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G. BAILEY, *Washington, D. C.*

WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era.

SCHOOLBOY MUSINGS:

OR, A SONG OF THE SEA-SIDE.

When o'er the wet, gray, gleaming sands long lines of breakers dash,
And fast and faster rush our steeds before the scarce-waved lash,
When wildly o'er the ocean the sea-birds skim in flocks,
When the milk-white surf is bounding o'er brown and rugged rocks,
When winds and waves alike in boist'rous liberty rejoice,
How burns my soul for freedom, and my heart to find a voice!

And when at night the solemn clouds have mustered in the west,
To curtain round their weary lord within his house of rest;
When all rude sound is silent, the sluggard Earth asleep,
And lone, bright stars, awaking, shine o'er the wide, lone deep—
So shines upon my restless thought the fame of bards sublime,
Through the darkness of the lofty past, in the firmament of time:

Who not with love and dreams alone have filled their matchless lays—
The poets of the earlier world, of bolder, manlier days—
Who sang their country's heroes, of strife and victory,
And fed as with their life-blood the land of memory.
The peer is he of heroes, who doth godlike deeds rehearse,
To hand them down from age to age, in everlasting verse.

In the steps of climbing glory still, though thorny be the road,
Though I march through flames of fire, lead me onward, oh my God!
Nerve thou my hand to thunder, and give my harp a tone
Which shall wake in every bosom some echo of its own!
Though fire and flame encompassed me, how mighty were my song,
Could my soul soar forth in freedom, and my heart but find a tongue.

E. FOXTON.

For the National Era.

MIRTH AND MELANCHOLY.

BY MARY IRVING.

CHAPTER V.

Oriana's Story.

"Alas!
In grief I am not all unlearned!"—*Tennyson.*

"Poor Kitty! I must find Kitty!" was Oriana's first exclamation, as her husband left the room.

"She is up stairs, I dare say," answered Laura. Followed by Oriana, she opened the door of her room. Kitty sprang up from her kneeling posture, choked down the sobs that were still struggling in her throat, and turned her tear-drenched, crimson face to her sister and Mrs. Grey.

"Oh, you poor, dear Kitty!" said the latter, extending her arms as she came up to her. "You will let me call you so, won't you?" added she, folding the blooming girl in a warm embrace. "You will call me Oriana, too, and not Mrs. Grey, and let me love you dearly."

"Kitty is tired and excited, poor child," said her sister, while Kitty was trying in vain to steady her voice. "Now, Mrs. Grey, lie down here, while you talk to us. I am really very curious."

Oriana lay upon the couch, her long hair dropping over Laura's lap, and her arm still kept lovingly around Kitty's waist. She began her story—keeping, all along, the pretty accent that marked her language, especially when under excitement:

"Very far away from here, or from my Florida home, I was born, under the shade of palms and giant oaks, on the banks of the mightiest of rivers. But I left Brazil when a child, and knew nothing of it for years. My poor mother! she was a Portuguese by birth, of poor but proud family. My father was a Frenchman—so I have heard her say; I never saw him. He was thrown into the prison of Rio Janeiro, for some trifling misdemeanor against the Government, and died there, a few weeks before I was born. My mother's family cast her off, indignantly, for visiting her husband in his disgrace. In her bereavement and distress, they would not come near her; and, despairing, she at last resolved to take me, and go to France—hoping to find there a home with a sister of my poor dead father.

"But the vessel (a French merchantman) was, one dreadful night, boarded by a Cuban privateer, (France and Spain were then at war,) and my poor mother was taken prisoner with the rest, and carried to that great, wicked island.

"Alas! she was very beautiful, and very sorrowful; and the captain of that privateer deluded her with so many false promises, and, professing to be kind to her, instead of leaving her to be put in prison with the others, took her to his lonely coffee plantation in the interior of the island.

"I may not trouble you with the rest. My poor, broken-hearted mother! thrown there among hundreds of slaves, herself a slave in all but the name, and not a white neighbor within miles.

"I was very happy as a little child, for the Captain petted me—as a kind of atonement, I suppose, to my mother; the servants, young and old, made a great deal of me; and my mother—she did little except cry over me. I could not understand her tears, and used to feel shy of them, and keep away from her arms as much as possible; so it was long before I came to know anything about the true state of matters.

"Perhaps Captain L., too, tired of her tears in the course of time—perhaps years of grief took away some of the beauty from her dark face—I do not know which; but one morning I was awakened by the sound of voices in the room near by—my mother's room—angry, passionate, pleading tones; then a scornful laugh, and then a scream, and a heavy fall. I ran to the door, opened it, and found my mother lying on the floor, with blood upon her white lips. While I was wringing my hands, and calling for help, a volante rumbled by our window, and drove off. It carried the master of the house to Cardenas, to claim his young Spanish bride!

"My mother could not be in the house when *she* came—no, not if life hung on the removal; and the old servants laughed and jeered, at first, over her downfall. But when she lay so still and pale, after they had carried her to the little cabin he had built for her near the overseer's house—when they saw that she had no thought of anything about her—they changed their tones, and began to pity her and me.

"She woke up from her stupor that night, and called me to her bed-side. She told me about my father's friends and her friends in Brazil. She charged me never to forget the name of Madame de Martigny, my French aunt. She gave me money and jewels—for she had enough of those baubles—and charged me, as soon as I was old enough, to find my way to Cardenas or Havana, and take a ship for France. I could not be worse off than there, she moaned, and then burst out—'Oh, my child! my child! how can I die, and leave you *here!* Promise me, Oriana, that you will never be like your mother, no matter what comes upon you. Oh, my God! pardon!'

"I promised her, though I hardly knew, then, what, or why, I was promising; but it comforted her a little, and she sunk back into languor. Before morning, she was dead. How many times, since then, have I wished I had died with her! but God knew better!

"The kind, pitying negroes nursed me through that first great sorrow; and it was a week before I went up to the great house again. As I climbed the gallery steps, I caught a glimpse of Captain L.'s noble Newfoundland dog, my best-loved playmate. So, putting aside the rose-vines, I danced along the gallery to the parlor—never thinking that I was not as much at home there as ever.

"A lady, with large eyes, blacker and prouder than my mother's had been, lay upon the lounge, wrapped in a floating scarf of sky blue gauze. A slave woman stood by, and fanned off the mosquitoes with a large bunch of peacock's feathers; and a boy stood at her elbow, with a tray of tiny coffee cups, waiting her leisure to be thirsty. At the sight of me, she half rose, and looked at me from head to foot.

"'When will the Captain come?' I innocently asked, running up to the woman, whom I very well knew.

"The lady arched her tinted eyebrows contemptuously, and made an inquiry, in Spanish, of the servant, who giggled, and finally told her something—I know not what—which started her up to her full height. Her eyes flashed sparks of fire on me; her face was convulsed with rage, and she ground her teeth, as if she could have torn me in pieces. A torrent of Spanish was poured on my ears, of which I could not well understand a word; only, half frightened to death, I turned, and ran. I did not stop until I had reached the quarters, and hidden myself among the negroes, crying and sobbing for hours. The next day, the head waiting woman brought down an order to the overseer, that I was to be kept among the servants, and never seen again in the house. I was to be kindly treated, so I heard; but never to be trusted out of sight.

"I had no desire to go to the house again, after my fright; only I did use to wish that Captain L. would some day come to the quarters to see me, and give me bon-bons, as he had always done. Once or twice I saw him from a distance; and once, unluckily, when I had been harshly punished, I ran away from the overseer, and watched in the stable-yard until the Captain came. He started when he saw me; and when he had heard my complaints, patted me on the head, and gave me a real, and told me to go back to the quarters, be a good girl, and he would attend to the matter.

"I think this was the reason of a change, which happened soon after; for I am sure I saw his lady watching us from a window. When he next went away for a journey, she—*sold* me to a slave-drover from the coast!"

"*You!*" exclaimed Kitty, vehemently, the color rushing anew into her cheek.

"Yes—me!" returned Oriana, sadly. "From the time I was seven years old, I was a slave—in name. And *who* is a slave in *right?*

"My first master was a citizen of Matanzas, a Creole. His family, like himself, were indolent yet indulgent, except when some sudden passion was aroused, or when their orders were disputed or disobeyed. I, undrilled in my slavery, tried resistance until I found it to be of no use; and many's the mark and scar on head, arms, and back, that I shall carry to my grave, from that place."

"Heathen! brutes!" was Laura's indignant exclamation.

"There are worse heathen nearer home, lady," calmly responded the narrator. "Because my skin was not so black as that God had given to others, who were bought with money, like me, had I a claim to be treated differently from them?

"At last, as the house was overrun with half-grown servants, I was fortunately hired into the service of an invalid lady from the neighborhood of Tallahassee, who, with her son, was spending a winter in Cuba for her health. It was a new life for me—a blessed life! for she took an interest in me at the first glance, and very soon grew to love me truly and dearly. When she was going to leave, she bought me. I remember her son laughed, and said it was a bad speculation; for what should I ever be worth to her as a slave? I had a horror of him from that moment, and used never to speak to him when I could possibly avoid it.

"She took me to Florida, and taught me, and cared for me, as if I had been a free child. Indeed, she could hardly have done more for an own daughter—dear Mrs. Withers! She suffered so much, that she seldom left her room; and we hardly ever had visiters, being quite out of the world. So she leaned on me, and clung to me, as if I had been truly her own. She believed my story, and wrote to Madame de Martigny soon after I went to her. But the letter was never answered; perhaps it miscarried. She did not try again; I think she had a horror of my being taken from her, by that time; and thought, as long as she could make me so happy, she had a right to keep me, as I had no near relatives. But she drooped, year by year, and the angels drew her nearer and yet nearer their home; and one night—it was that of my fourteenth birthday—they took her suddenly away from me, without a word of warning!

"She could not have rested in her marble tomb, dear lady! if she had known what was to befall the dove she left in the talons of the vulture. When they buried her, I tried to throw myself into her grave, I recollect; though, God knows, I then saw only the shadow of the great evil that rose before me!

"Mr. Withers, the son of my mistress, had always sneered at his mother's projects for my freedom. When she had urged him to push inquiries more actively, at first he had replied: "'A pretty parcel of travelling agents it would keep, to follow up every sallow-faced slave's story! No, madam! I'll have nothing to do with this foolish business.'

"*This* man was now my master! For five long, dreadful months"——

Oriana stopped, pressed her hands over her eyes, and shuddered from head to foot, before proceeding.

"I had read of the 'furnace of fire seven times heated'—and of the 'Shining One,' that walked with the three children there! and if *He* had not been with me in *my* fiery furnace, and brought me through—oh, *how much!*—unharmed and unscathed, I had never been alive this day to tell you. At last I was sold, at Pensacola."

"*You!* publicly sold at *that* age!" exclaimed Kitty, with eyes flashing fire.

"It seems a lifetime—the three years that have passed since then," she went on, slowly, without directly noticing Kitty's outburst. "I am young in years, but I have white hairs in my head; I have had them ever since that day I stood on the auction-block in the city sale-room, hopeless and desperate. I saw and heard little distinctly, except the horrible, harsh jargon of the auctioneer, and the harrowing toss of his hammer, until an elderly gentleman, a stranger in Pensacola, stepped up and laid his hand upon me, exclaiming, 'Poor child! this *is* a disgrace to the nineteenth century.' I lifted my despairing eyes, for the voice was kind; and when I saw a look in the face that was kind, too, like that of my buried lady, I fell down on my knees at that good man's feet, and begged him, for the love of God and his creatures, to save me.

"He wept—the strong-hearted man! And as he stood there, his hand upon my head, my persecutors one by one slipped away, for the finger of conscience was pointing at each heart. I was left, and sold to the kind-hearted Mr. Grey, for the sum of twenty-five hundred dollars."

"*Mr. Grey!*" repeated both, in a breath.

"I see you have never heard"—Oriana began; but, checking herself, asked, "Did Hamilton never tell you about his mother?"

"Only that she died years ago," replied Laura, with a puzzled look.

"Then I must interrupt my own story a little. The first Mrs. Grey was a beautiful lady—a proud lady—of what the world calls highest birth. She had but two children—Hamilton, and his younger brother, James, who died abroad. Mr. Grey did not formerly, as now, reside on a plantation, but was supercargo of a brig which he owned, and very much away from his family, who lived in St. Augustine.

"Mrs. Grey—her name was Katharine—must have been a seraph upon earth. She was too dreamy, sensitive, and etherial a being for this work-day world. Her children idolized her. Hamilton, especially, grew up her second self, her shadow; and she became his ideal of all that was perfect in woman. I never knew all this until I had, unfortunately for him, consented to take a place beside her in the large heart her death had left desolate.

"James was consumptive, as his mother had been; and a year after her death, his father sent him, under Hamilton's charge, to Italy, hoping that a residence of months or years in that delicious climate might check the growth of the disease. But, alas! Let me first return a little way.

"My heart flowed out at the feet of my purchaser and redeemer, at the instant when his hand was placed upon my head; and it has never since been taken back. I lived only for him. I *will* live, while I breathe, only for him, and for all that he loves. But how little I at first thought of being *so* loved by him—so lifted to my just station before Heaven and men!

"He was an invalid that first winter, (it was soon after he had sent his boys abroad.) I had been almost reared in a sick room, and you may judge whether I would make a good nurse to *him,* for whose life I would have given my own. But the world, the malicious world, would not let me rest in my quiet path of duty and care. Oh! slanderers have black hearts; but what can a poor *slave* girl expect! *He* heard at last what was whispered abroad; and I could see what a turmoil it made in his noble, upright soul.

"I had told him all my history, just as I would have told an elder brother; and he believed it. His promise that I should be righted went to my heart, somehow, as the other promises never had done.

"I was sitting on a low seat by his high-cushioned arm-chair, one evening, with a bowl of fresh goat's milk, which I had brought him, in my hand.

"'Put down that bowl, Oriana,' he said, very seriously, and turn towards me. 'I want to talk to you.'

"I did so, and seated myself so that I could watch the lights and shadows of the blazing sea-coal, in the grate, play upon his kind, dear face.

"'I have promised you that you shall be free,' he said; 'rather, I have told you you *are* free. The purchase I made, in name, was a mere farce! But, to establish this before the world will take time and strength; I hope soon to be able to begin the work. Meanwhile, dear child, I must do something for you. This is hardly a home for you,' he said, sadly looking into the coals. 'How would you like to try a few years of school life?'

"'I have studied with Mrs. Withers,' I answered, and then stopped, for my heart was full, and I could not say what I wanted to.

"'Yet, I cannot bear to send you away from me!' he exclaimed, suddenly changing his tone, so tenderly, that it made my full heart overflow. I burst out crying, and dropped my head on the hand he was holding.

"'I don't want to *be* sent away!' I cried. 'Who will protect me, who will love one that has been a slave, be she ever so rightly free? Oh, let me stay, and live and die in taking care of you!'

"'*Will* you do it, Oriana!' he asked, in a deep, low voice, that startled me. He lifted me to my feet, and held my two hands in his, looking with all his soul into my face.

"I cannot, must not tell you all he said that night. Enough, that he asked me to bless an old man's heart; to be his in *soul,* as if no base law had ever made me his in body. Equal as we stood, said he, before God and His angels, so let us stand before man; if I could *only love* him—I, so young, so warm-hearted, he said. But I could not bear that doubt! How could I have *helped* loving him better than all the world!

"I was very thoughtless, I know, in the step I took; but I followed just where he led me—to the altar, where we were made one before Heaven and man!

"Until then, he had told me very little of his children; and I knew so very little of human nature! I think he never had understood Hamilton's peculiar temperament; he had always seemed so placid and yielding to his mother, and so absorbed in the passion for music and poetry, which he had inherited from her.

"Alas! after we were married, a letter from Naples came like a thunder-clap upon my life's just opening dream! It brought news of the death of James; and, what was far more bitter, the deep, strong *anathema*—'tis the only fit word—of Hamilton, upon the step he had heard that his father was going to take.

"'If you can forget *her* of whom neither you nor the world were worthy,' he wrote; 'if you can take one of base birth—*your own slave*—into her sacred place, the sacrilege shall never be sanctioned by the presence of your son! Better be a fugitive—aye, even a *vagabond* in the earth—than witness of a father's disgrace and shame!'

"He heard of our marriage; and since that date, all his father's letters have been returned, unsealed and unnoticed!

"Oh! it has nearly broken my poor husband's heart! I have wept long nights through, praying God to let me, in some way, be the means of restoring that love between them whose thread I had so innocently broken!"

Kitty pressed the hand she held, and Oriana gratefully lifted her glistening eyes.

"As to the promise Mr. Grey had made me, I must tell you very briefly that it was fulfilled, and most triumphantly for me. For I not only found my mother's family in Brazil, but received letters from my aunt in Paris, proving to the eyes of the world what the eyes I loved had never doubted! It was still necessary to make some legal investigation into the purchase of my childish self by Mrs. Withers, and my transfer from one owner to another. My husband was absent on that business when I heard of Hamilton's illness, and felt as though God had called me to come to him!"

"God has indeed led you in a strange way!" said Laura, reverently. "How like a dream it must all seem to one in your position; the wife of a wealthy planter, and yourself owning slaves!"

"*I!* No, dear lady!" she exclaimed, starting from her pillow. "No; you cannot believe it! It was the one thing I asked before I would take my own freedom, at the beloved hands that gave it—that it should not be bought at the price of my soul's happiness. How *could* I ever bear to own a slave, having been one myself! Who is enslaved with a better right and title than I was! No; Mr. Grey and I have taken a vow to each other and to Heaven; and we are preparing our slaves—*his* slaves, I mean—for the freedom he means to give them, as soon as possible!"

"Oriana, you must rest now!" fell upon their ears, in the mellow tone of Mr. Grey, who had softly entered in the gathering twilight.

"I am ready *now,*" said the child-wife, with a smile of sweetest trust.

"Kitty! where is Kitty?" called Christopher, in a loud whisper, as he bustled in from the hall. "If you are going back to-night, you must be in a hurry," said he, pouncing upon her. "The boat is in sight!"

"Yes—I forgot! that is, I will be ready in a moment!" and, running up stairs, Kitty caught up her bonnet and mantle, and flew down again with noiseless step.

"Be careful of the night air, love," suggested Laura.

"I will," she answered, absently. Then turning, she tossed back her veil, and, laying her tear-wet cheek against her sister's, threw both arms around her neck. "*Think* of Kitty, sister!" she whispered; and, turning, was away in a moment.

"What a tender heart the poor child has, with all her wilfulness!" said Laura, as she stood watching her down the avenue. "But she is not like herself—not at all. I wonder if she has been sick—I never asked her. It seemed as though she had been growing old in a few days—more like a woman than a girl—dear little Kitty!"

So soliloquized care-taking Laura, as she prudently closed the window-shutters, to keep out the cool evening air of autumn.

It was sunrise when Hamilton Grey awoke from that dream of weeks, to behold his gray-haired father, who had watched all night at his bed-side. Dimly conscious, but weak as an infant, he vainly attempted to speak, though his eyes spoke earnest recognition. A cordial was put to his lips, and then he breathed.

"Father! Thank God for this! Forgive and bless your son."

"Forgive *me,* my darling boy!" wept the old man, bowed down by his affection and his fears.

"I have been dreaming a long time," said Hamilton, lifting his hand feebly to his forehead, "and angels have ministered to me, methinks, and have taught me lessons for my life-time! But—I feel my heart sinking—sleep is coming again. Father, if I never wake, trust me, I leave the world in peace and charity with all whom God made upon it! In *such* a light, all things are bright—so bright! At peace—with all."

"*Even Oriana?*" asked the other, in a whisper scarcely audible, bending his head to catch the response.

"Even—Oriana!" feebly repeated the son. "May you be happy—and she—God keep you all!"

"God bless you, my child! Sleep!" He had already fallen again into that deathlike, but restoring slumber.

For the National Era.

TREASURED TRESSES.

BY ANN SUMNER DRAKE.

What magic will dwell in a simple tress,
That once has adorned a brow we loved;
At its twining touch, how our pulses thrill,
And the hidden springs of the heart are moved!
The tears will fall in unbidden showers,
As we gaze on the shining threads of gold,
And fancy will picture the form and face
That our weeping eyes can no more behold.

The childless mother oft feeds her grief
By recounting all her fair babe's ways,
And dwells with a gush of tenderness
On its lisping words and mimic plays;
But naught can the troubled fountains stir
With such deep power as the ring of gold
She severed in anguish from that fair brow,
That felt to her touch so strangely cold.

The father will move with a calm, cold brow,
Amid the thoughtless, hurrying crowd,
And none would read on his tearless face,
That his first-born slept in a watery shroud.
But follow him home; what magic spell
Sweeps from his brow all the calmness there,
And brings to his ear the sea's deep moan?
'Tis a silken lock of his son's dark hair.

The maiden will wreath her lips with smiles,
When sorrow is breaking the threads of life,
And her ringing voice, in its mirthful tone,
Reveals no tale of the inward strife.
But oft, with a burst of anguish wild,
When earth is wrapped in the mantle of night,
She bathes in tears a bright tress of hair,
That softly gleams in the calm starlight.

Oh! none can resist the gentle sway
Held o'er our hearts by the glossy thread,
That binds our souls like a golden chain,
To cherish the memory of the dead.
Be it rich in gold, or of midnight hue,
Or blanched by years to a snowy white,
Its power is the same o'er youth or age—
No mortal e'er can resist its might.

A NEW BOOK—"CONE CUT CORNERS."

We have been favored by the publishers, the brothers Mason, of New York, with a few proof sheets of a work, entitled "*Cone Cut Corners,*" to be issued in June, from the pen of a new writer. What the plot is, or the aim of the author, we cannot tell; but from the specimens we have seen, we infer that he is a pretty keen satirist and capital in portrait painting. Take for example, his sketch of—

THE FASHIONABLE WOMAN.

Mrs. Chesslebury is therefore of the best society. Few stand better in the best society than she. She is a leader in the world of fashion. Few have higher qualifications for that very lofty and commanding position.

The world of fashion in which she shines is not a large world, but it is a very choice world. Its orbit is smaller than the orbits of some others; the path prescribed for it in the social system is narrow, but it is exclusive. It is an industrious world; it works late at night, and far into the next morning, and only retires to rest, putting out its many lights, when the morning sun begins to extinguish, one by one, the stars. Like the moon, the world of fashion shines by night, and shows but a feeble, faded face by day. It is an ambitious world; ambitious to wear the newest dress, to produce the most recent fashion—to make the most striking show. It is a world which spends much, dresses much, talks much, does little. It is a world of smiling faces, and of envious hearts—of bright eyes and dull intellects—of brilliant nights, and of cold gray mornings. It is a world of great cry, but not of a great deal of fine wool; a world of much glitter, but of very little pure gold.

Prominent as a leader in this world is Mrs. Lafayette Chesslebury, well-fitted by nature and education for her position; well endowed with all those charming qualities of mind and person, which make the world of fashion so elevated and so elevating. The great object of her life is to outshine Mrs. Stuccuppe; as the great object of Mrs. Stuccuppe's life is to outshine Mrs. Chesslebury. The world of fashion is pretty equally divided between the two. One half takes its tone from Mrs. Stuccuppe, the other half from Mrs. Chesslebury.

Mrs. Stuccuppe drinks the waters at Saratoga. Mrs. Chesslebury bathes and yachts at Newport. Mrs. Stuccuppe attracts admiring glances in morning service, by a new Parisian bonnet. Mrs. Chesslebury extinguishes her, next Sunday, with a camel's hair shawl. Mrs. Stuccuppe annihilates Mrs. Chesslebury with "the largest party of the season," in which she introduces the new feature of tableaux. Mrs. Chesslebury the next week attains a glorious resurrection, in a triumphant fancy dress ball. Meanwhile, they are to each other warm friends, and no acquaintances in an evening party shake hands more cordially than these two mortal enemies.

In all such fashionable warfare, Mrs. Chesslebury is unsurpassed. A host within herself, wherever she goes, she carries strength and courage to her friends, and spreads rout and dismay among her enemies. Young ladies, growing up in the world of fashion, model themselves after her. Old—we beg their pardon—mature ladies, hesitate not to imitate her closely. Young men, connoisseurs, pronounce her a splendid woman, and her husband a lucky fellow; and the pair never enter a ball-room together without producing a sensation.

She is bold in open contest, skillful in tactics, placid in triumph, and graceful in defeat. She has a mind for manœuvring, an ear for scandal, an eye for the faults and frailties of her friends, and a hand for her husband's purse.

The elder Miss Chesslebury, just seventeen by the family genealogy, has lately finished her education, and has butterflied, or, as that process is termed among the insects of fashionable life, has "come out," this winter. The younger Miss Chesslebury is still in chrysalis at a boarding-school. Both of them sing a little, play a little, dance a little, and misunderstand French a good deal. There is also, in the family, young Master Chesslebury, already mentioned in these pages. But young masters are of no account in the fashionable world. Of him, more hereafter.

This comprises the whole of the list; and gives you, sir, what many a young gentleman would give his head, aye! and a good deal more than that is worth, to obtain; namely, a personal introduction to the Chesslebury family.

Then we have a picture of

THE TEMPERANCE MEETING.

There was a few moments' delay before speakers could be induced to come forward. But at length, in response to a call from the chair, Colonel Willick, the same gentleman whose vinegar was at an early stage of this history experimentally compared by Deacon Ficksom with the article sold under that name by Gregory Donoe, and who more lately attained a military elevation, arose to address the audience.

Colonel Willick, standing up, spit and put his hands into his pockets, looking very earnestly and intently at the floor, spit and half seated himself against the corner of the desk behind him, and then spoke as follows:

"Mr. Moderator," (spit, and a pause,) "I didn't expect (spit) to be called upon to speak to-night; I came to (spit) listen, not to talk, (spit, and took one hand out of his pocket and hung it by the thumb in the arm-hole of his waistcoat.) There are others more able to please this (spit) audience, and better orators, (spit.) I don't feel prepared to (spit) break the ice; but after it is broken, I will drop into the same hole. (Spit, followed by great applause from all.) I believe in (spit) temperance, but I don't pretend to be a talking man. My heart is all right, (spit several times,) but I ain't no talking man, so I'll quit." (Spit, and sat down.)

"Mr. Moderator," said Jason, a short time afterward, rising in great haste, and hitting his knee under the desk.

"Mr. Chesslebury," said Mr. Moderator, bowing benignantly to Jason.

Jason had been so much encouraged by the success which attended Colonel Willick's effort, that he immediately determined upon essaying a speech himself. He had, indeed, already risen thrice with that view, but had been each time forestalled in his purpose of obtaining the floor, by other speakers, which was the occasion of his present haste. He now found himself somewhat disconcerted by the very readiness with which the opportunity to speak was awarded him. So he said again:

"Mr. Moderator."

Having thus made a fair beginning, he turned half way towards Salanda's seat, burst into a little laugh, and immediately smothered his face into a preternatural solemnity.

"I hope, sir," he proceeded, when these preliminaries had been adjusted, "that you will excuse my occupying your time this evening; but I should like to contribute my mite with the rest. I don't intend to say but little. I'm not any more of an orator than Colonel Willick, nor so much; but I suppose, ladies and gentlemen, that we don't come here to make orations, but only speeches. So I should like to say that what seems to me is, that we ought to *do* something about temperance, as well as talk about it. It's just as if a man should see his house on fire, and go on saying what a dreadful thing it was to have one's house on fire, and how he must begin to put it out, and shouldn't begin to bring any water, or anything. Speeches are very good things, sir, particularly when they're short. But what we want is, to *do* something about temperance. We might sit here, and talk and tell each other stories, and so on, all night, and have a good time; but the question is, what good would it do?

"Now, what I move is, that we get up a society. Form a temperance society, and have a meeting regularly once a week, or a fortnight. I should attend regularly, and I think most of the students would;—and—and—"

What rock Jason's smoothly-gliding speech here struck upon—whether he found himself upon the very verge of expressing an intention to bring Salanda and Miss Blossom and cousin with the same regularity, and could not connectedly draw back, cannot be ascertained. At all events, he here brought his address to an abrupt termination, with a—"that's all I have to say, sir," and took his seat; somewhat uncertain whether he had been silly, or had made the best speech of the evening; and he scarcely knew whether the applause which followed his effort was intended in commendation of the speech, or was called forth by the dilemma which hastened its termination.

Deacon Ficksom rose. "He had been requested," he said, "to take some part in the meeting, and he had come for that purpose. He thought it was a good cause, if prudently followed, and not overdone. He approved the zeal of his young friend from the city, but thought nothing ought to be done in haste. He supposed there were a good many people who drank too much, and he wished they would reform. People would be a great deal better off if they were only willing to spend less money in drink. He was glad that people were giving more attention to temperance. Some people thought total abstinence was the only remedy for intemperance. There was a good deal of difference between temperance and total abstinence. There was no need of drinking so much. He was not prepared to say that all drinking of fermented liquors in every form ought to be given up. There was certainly a difference between temperance and total abstinence. Temperance was certainly a virtue, the Bible commanded it. But it was hard to say that total abstinence was a duty. St. Paul himself said that we should 'take a little wine for our stomach's sake, and our often infirmities.'"

Here the Deacon made a pause; he was not quite certain whether he had quoted the text aright. He had an idea, in which he seems to be supported by some modern commentators, that it should read, "take often wine for your stomach's ache, and your little infirmities." But not feeling quite clear upon this point, he proceeded:

"He thought that the only means was moral suasion; every man should endeavor to persuade his neighbor to be temperate—moderate—"

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed a wild voice. "I say, Deacon, who did you ever persuade, eh?"

"I have the floor, I believe," said the Deacon.

"Ha! ha! ha! who now? Tell us."

"Please address the Chair," interposed the Moderator, tapping that article of furniture upon the arm.

"I tell you," cried the wild voice, in still wilder tones, with no laughter now, but with terrible earnestness, "I tell you, the man that talks about moral suasion to sots and drunkards, is a fool."

The whole room buzzes with astonishment.

"Is a fool," the voice repeats.

The speaker rose. He stood somewhat unsteadily, leaning now back against the wall, and now reaching forward in the emphasis of his utterance, and leaning half over the desk before him. His dress was very poor, his hair dishevelled and matted, and the Deacon, turning round to see him, recognised the red-nosed man he had often met enjoying the hospitality of Gregory Donoe's store. The Deacon said nothing, but he turned upon the assembly a mild but impartial look, that seemed to sum up concisely the law upon disturbances of religious meetings, and to express the opinion that a fellow who would put out a Deacon, ought to be summarily put out himself.

"Moral suasion to drunkards! it's no use, and it's worse than no use. *I know it.* I tell you I am one of 'em. I am, by the —— ——, I am. And I KNOW."

The whole room is startled into perfect silence. In the pause, the very fire seems to hold its breath.

"I've been a drunkard these ten years. You know it. You've seen me loafing about your streets ten years, and you've had a chance to try your moral suasion—and I ain't the only chance, God knows. Yes, and you have tried it, too. You know I used to want to knock off. You haven't failed to say kind words, and try your suasion. You all try it. By ——, the very man that sells me rum, says, when he pours me out a glass, 'Come, come, Jerry; you'd better not drink any more.'"

His profanity was terrible, but the equally terrible earnestness of his speech suffered not even the Deacon to reprove it.

"You think a drunkard needs persuading. There's not a drunkard in the State—that's worth saving—who doesn't wish, two hours out of three, every day of his life, that he could knock off. They've got moral suasion. What they vant is help! *help!* Good God! HELP! FORCE! FORCE! to back it up."

"You've seen me—you see me every day sitting round—loafing. You thought I've been asleep, thinking of nothing. Outside, I've been dead as a heap of ashes. Inside, I've been a-fire!

"When a man's a-going to sell himself to the devil, cool and easy—money down—and wants to drive a sharp bargain, like you rum-sellers, it may do to talk of moral suasion to him. But when the devil's caught a careless fellow—and's got him tight in his clutches—as he holds us, and we writhing and squirming, then when you come along, and think we need moral suasion to get us away, you're fools. And with some of you it's worse'n that. Some of you *know better,* and when *you* say so, and quote Scripture to it, you're *damned* fools. *I* can see you're making the devil's speeches, and I believe the Lord's sharper-sighted than I am. If he pays any attention to what goes on in a temperance meeting, he'll settle your arguments one of these days. If God ever lets anything earthly into hell, it'll be rum-selling. There'll be no law agin' that business there, I tell you. The devil knows what'll pay for licensing, as well as you do. But you go on selling liquor, and talking about moral suasion. Moral suasion! Good God! if anybody needs it, it's your ministers who darsen't preach rum down, and your deacons who quote Scripture like a devil's concordance."

The discussion which followed these remarks was not of that parliamentary character which can be well reported.

But whatever may have been the result of this meeting in other respects, it at least wrought a marked change in the position of Deacon Ficksom upon the temperance question, and thereafter he became gradually more and more known as conservative.

He took, from time to time, a more decided stand against all innovations upon all the old-established liberties of men, and raised his warning voice, upon occasion, against that fanatical excitement which, before many years had passed away, began to agitate society in Cone Cut Corners.

His enemies—the best of men have enemies—called him a "rummy," and attributed his defeat, in the usual church election for deacon, two years later, by a two-thirds majority, to his being pledged to the liquor interest—though, as all the world knows, this disappointment was the work of a fanatical clique, who, though unsupported by the real wishes of the majority, succeeded, by unscrupulous manœuvring, in obtaining a temporary supremacy.

We omit some of the profanities of the drunkard—they are better left blank than written out.

AN ELEPHANT'S FRATERNAL FEELING AND AFFECTION.

From the Buffalo Democracy.

While a wagon drawn by several elephants was passing our office yesterday, the following story was told, which we vouch for as true:

Last season, a menagerie visited the village of Johnstown, Herkimer county. When the cavalcade left town, it passed over a bridge which the road crossed, leaving two elephants to bring up the rear. These were driven to the bridge, but, with the known sagacity of the race, they refused to cross. The water of the creek, which flows through a gorge in the slate formation, presenting at that point banks of precipitous character, and thirty feet in height, was low, and by taking a course across a cornfield a ford could be reached. But the proprietor of the cornfield refused to allow his property to be so used, except on the payment of an exorbitant sum, and this the agent of the menagerie refused to submit to. Accordingly the elephants were again driven to the bridge, and again they refused to attempt the crossing. They would try the structure with their great feet, feel cautiously along the plank with their proboscal fingers, but each time would recoil from making the dangerous experiment.

At last, however, goaded by the sharp iron instrument of the keeper, and accustomed to obedience, they rushed on with a scream half of agony, half of anger. The result showed the prudent prescience of the poor animals to have been correct; the bridge broke, and went crashing to the bottom of the gorge, carrying with it both the monstrous beasts. One of them struck upon its tusk and shoulder, breaking the former and very badly injuring the latter; the other was, strangely enough, unhurt. Now was shown the most singular and remarkable conduct on the part of the brute which had escaped. Its comrade lay there, an extempore bed being provided for its comfort, while no temptation, no stratagem, was sufficient to induce the other to leave, and proceed with the main portion of the caravan, which finally went on, leaving the wounded beast and its companion under the charge of their keeper.

Day after day the suffering creature lay there, rapidly failing, and unable to move. At the end of three weeks, the water in the creek commenced rising, and there was danger it would overflow and drown the disabled elephant. The keeper desired, therefore, to get it up and make it walk as far as a barn near by, where it would be out of danger, and could be better cared for. But it would not stir. He coaxed, wheedled, and scolded, but all to no purpose. At last, enraged, he seized a pitchfork, and was about plunging it into the poor thing's flesh, when the companion wrenched the fork from his hand, broke it in fragments, and flung the pieces from it; then, with eyes glaring, and every evidence of rage in its manner, it stood over its defenceless and wounded friend, as if daring the keeper to approach, which the man was not so green as to do again with cruel purpose.

Thus the injured animal lay there until it died. When satisfied that it could no longer be of service, the other quietly followed the keeper away from the spot, and showed no desire to return. If this was not reasoning, mingled with an affection some men might pattern after, we should like to know what to call it.

THE LOST PURSE.

"What are you going to do with it? What are you going to do with it?" exclaimed half-a-dozen ragged urchins to a bright-eyed, thin-clad news-boy who was holding a splendid purse in one of his purple, cold hands, that he had taken but a few moments previous from the sidewalk.

"Return it to the owner," answered the little honest fellow, in a firm tone.

"A fool! a fool!" shouted the boys. "Wouldn't catch us returning a purse that looked as though it had lots of money in it, as that does. Let's see how much there is," spoke the eldest of the group, and made an attempt to wrest it from the boy's hand.

"It shan't be opened. It is none of your business what it contains; it is none of ours; and if you don't loose your grasp upon it, I will call the police," returned honest, Johnny, in a commanding tone.

The boys knew that Johnny would do as he said; hence they not only ceased tormenting him, but stole away as if the police were already upon their tracks.

When alone, Johnny began to consider what it was best to do. There was no way, that he saw, by which the owner could be identified by him. A thought struck him: he would deliver it to the office of the chief of police. But he should lose the sale of his papers if he attended to it then; and if he did, his mother and little sister must go without bread that night; for they had nothing to eat save that which the daily sale of the newspapers brought. What should he do? He paused awhile, and then said: "Mother, you had rather go hungry to-night, I am sure; I would rather, too, than keep the purse until to-morrow morning. Let's see!" he put his hand into his pocket, and, after fumbling a short time, drew forth three cents. "I've got money enough to buy a loaf of bread for little sister's supper and breakfast, and I will go without; so I will go at once and carry the purse where the owner can obtain it." Thus saying, he trudged off, with the purse in one hand and a large bundle of newspapers in the other. He whistled as he went; for although pinched with cold and hunger, he felt happy, because he was doing good.

After disposing of the purse, and being called an "honest little fellow" by the police, he returned home and related to his mother how he had acted. She praised him for so doing, and said he must do right, if he perished in the attempt.

The next morning, Johnny went from his home a little bluer and colder than usual, for he had no supper or breakfast to fill up his stomach, thereby keeping the cold out.

At nightfall, he was going home with a light heart, for he had sold papers enough to buy bread enough to last his mother, sister, and himself, one day, when he was met by the gentleman to whom he had delivered the purse on the previous day.

"My little fellow," exclaimed the gentleman, patting him on the shoulder, "the purse you left with me has been returned to the owner, who, by the way, is an intimate friend of mine, and, to reward you, he has offered to take you into his employ, and see what he can make of you."

"Will he give wages enough to buy mother and sister bread?" anxiously inquired the lad.

"Yes," returned the gentleman, "and more than that. Come," he added, "we'll soon see what he'll do for you." Thus saying, he led the way to a large brick dwelling, nearly opposite to where they had been talking.

A slight ring of the door-bell brought the owner of the purse to the door. He was informed by his friend that the lad before him was the one to whom he was indebted for the recovery of his lost property. Johnny was met with a warm and hearty welcome from his new friend, who not only promised to take the honest boy into his employ, but that his mother and sister should be made comfortable and happy. Tears of joy filled the little fellow's eyes as he hastened to inform his mother of his good fortune. His mother was overjoyed at the pleasing tidings of her son, and she and Johnny never after had occasion to regret the latter's conduct respecting the lost purse.—*New York paper.*

For the National Era.

Sketch of the Political History of Europe,

FROM

THE CAPITULATION OF PARIS, IN 1814,

TILL

THE PRESENT TIME.

BY A FRIEND OF LIBERTY.

CHAPTER III.

Among all the European rulers of the present century, none appears to have been more despicable, or more deserving of our condemnation, than Ferdinand VII, of Spain. As soon as he returned from his captivity in France, he hastened to teach the Spaniards how foolishly they had acted, in sacrificing their blood in his cause, and in that of monks and aristocrats.

It was, however, very natural, that those who were unacquainted with the principles and ingratitude of royalty, should have flattered themselves with the hope that Ferdinand, when restored to the throne, would surround himself with men from among the champions of his cause, and of the independence of Spain. But those who had entertained these just hopes were soon made, by Ferdinand himself, to deplore their expectations, as illusions that were not to be realized.

Selfish, ungenerous, bigoted, and hypocritical, as Ferdinand VII was, he felt no inclination to sacrifice a jot of his pretended prerogatives, or those of the priests and monks that ruled over his cowardly heart, to the just claims of the patriotic men who had vindicated the freedom of Spain. He viewed their terrible and ever-memorable struggle against the forces of Napoleon in no other light than as an absolute duty, incumbent upon them as subjects. The word liberty, which had been the rallying cry of the Spanish patriots, was now interpreted as signifying the absolute power of the king; and all those that would not admit the justice of this interpretation, were deemed by Ferdinand and his counsellors as rebels, worthy of the severest punishment.

Immediately on his return from France, he showed that he was determined to reign, not as a constitutional king, whose right to the throne was founded upon the will of the people, but as a master over slaves depending altogether upon his pleasure, and whose attempts at limiting his power would be considered as treason, which their former sacrifices in his behalf would not prevent him from punishing with the utmost severity. It then became manifest that many of the nobles, and especially the monks, had excited the nation to resistance against Joseph Napoleon, not because he had mounted the throne in violation of the right of the Spanish people to choose their own ruler, but because he had abolished the prerogatives and privileges of the clergy and nobility, and made the attempt at raising the lower or poorer classes of the nation to a more elevated social position.

The privileged classes, in part, combined, therefore, with Ferdinand, in order to quench the sparks of liberty which the war of independence had kindled in Spain. He himself refused to go to Madrid to take the oath of fidelity to the Constitution of 1812, and took up, in March, 1844, his residence in Valencia, while collecting an army of 40,000 men. Over this body of fanatics, robbers, and murderers—because such were the greatest portion of them—he made General Elliot commander-in-chief, who afterwards acquired so deplorable a celebrity, on account of his sanguinary persecutions against the *Liberals.* Aided by this force, and by the machinations of the clergy, the youthful tyrant won a complete victory over the friends of the constitution. Scarcely six thousand of these—the noblest sons of unhappy Spain—headed by the heroic Mina, were able to save their lives by seeking refuge in foreign countries.

The tories, who then ruled the destinies of England, and the allied princes, who had exhorted the European nations—and among these, the Spanish—to rise in defence of liberty against Napoleon, took not a single step for the protection of those brave Spaniards who had contributed so greatly to the ultimate defeat of that formidable warrior, but looked on with evident indifference, while they were butchered or exiled, at the command of an insolent and cruel despot, and by the instigation of villanous monks.

But, no wonder; we know now, that the allied monarchs, and the mass of the British tories, notwithstanding their high-sounding declarations of hatred to despotism, did not, in reality, entertain a particle of true love for liberty. While struggling against the ascendency of Napoleon, they were no doubt wishing for freedom for themselves; but, in spite of all their hypocritical protestations, it was never their sincere resolution to make this blessing the common property of the European nations.

The arbiters of the destinies of Europe did not, therefore, interfere in the blamable measures of the king of Spain. He proceeded, consequently, boldly in his course, which had for its object to reduce the Spaniards to that contemptible state, from which their mistaken but heroic efforts against Joseph Napoleon and the armies of France had for a while aroused them.

But, having crushed the *Liberals,* Ferdinand was himself rendered the slave of the *Camarilla*—as the notorious combination of his nearest attendants was styled. They—as is often the case with courtiers—gloried arrogantly of their triumph, not the least suspecting that liberty would soon grow powerful enough to drive them from their stronghold.

Meanwhile, France, though she had lost her political ascendency, and was humbled by the presence of 150,000 foreign warriors, under the command of the Duke of Wellington, "remained, nevertheless," as Relteck justly remarks, "considered in the point of view of constitutional interest, the first and most important State of the world. Friends and enemies of liberal ideas looked upon her as a model State, and received, from what transpired within her bosom, hopes and apprehensions, instruction and warning!" Yes; France was then, as it is still, the heart of Europe, and its every pulsation was felt, and is felt, throughout the whole of the European continent. Consequently it was then, as it is now, watched with anxious eyes by the other great Powers of Europe, as the moving spring of political agitations.

But France had, after the restoration of the Bourbons, become the battle-field of two hostile political parties, contending for superiority, of which the one was composed of all those who cherished liberal ideas, and advocated the faithful adherence to the Constitution; while the other was formed by the great majority of returned emigrants, and others claiming the restitution of the ancient privileges to the nobility and the clergy, and vehemently urging that the royal power could not be limited by the prescripts of the constitutional charter.

Louis XVIII himself seemed at first inclined to side with the liberal party; and *let it not be forgotten,* that his powerful protectors, in a note, signed by Russia, Austria, Prussia, and England, and bearing the date of the 20th of November, 1815, advised him to follow the principles of "wisdom and moderation," warned him from imprudent and "passionate counsels," and recommended that "he should oppose to all the enemies of the public good and of the tranquillity of his kingdom, his attachment to the constitutional laws, and his firm will to be the father of his subjects, without distinction of class or religion."

These wise and just counsels cannot but gain our approbation, though at the same time they must strike us with astonishment, when we compare them with the indifference evinced by the same Powers, from which they emanated, with regard to the unjust and cruel conduct of the king of Spain. But our astonishment will disappear on a more mature reflection. From the Spaniards the allied monarchs had nothing to fear for their own tranquillity; but from the French, who had more than once brought them to the edge of ruin, much danger was to be apprehended, should that nation be maddened into a new revolution. Hence it was the fear of rousing again the sleeping lion, that dictated the liberal and excellent counsels administered to the king of France, and which indeed were well calculated to prevent a new attempt at overthrowing the throne of the Bourbons, and confirm the order of things which had been established in France by combined Europe.

But, while Louis XVIII was himself much disposed to follow the prudent counsels of those to whom he owed his crown, the reactionary party—the old nobility and the "light-fearing priests," who, during the so eventful preceding years had "learned and forgotten nothing"—closed their ears to the warnings of the confederated princes, as they had done to "the lessons of ages," and seemed to think of nothing but of satisfying their vengeance, and of recovering their privileges and their lost wealth.

Strong by the favor of the royal family, strong by the excited passions or purchased assistance of an ignorant, fanatical, and venal multitude, and strong, finally, by the aid of a great number of apostates of the revolution, the reactionists "beset the king, who, notwithstanding his love of justice and prudence, was not firm enough against the zeal and importunities of his old companions in misfortune, and of his pretended friends." The royal word of pardon was broken; arbitrary proscriptions and executions took place, *in virtue of laws of exception;* many of the noblest men of France, only on account of their liberal principles, or of their services to the republic and the empire, were treated as criminals; and *prevotal courts,* as formerly the revolutionary tribunals, pronounced, in judiciary forms, the decision of vengeance. The press ceased to be free, and complaints, petitions, and the assertion of truth, were interdicted to the friends of the constitution.

Thus the reactionists introduced a new reign of terror, supported by the fear which the presence of the foreign troops inspired into the vanquished party, that, however, enjoyed the sympathy of the great majority of the nation. "Religious fanaticism associated its horrors with those of political, and in the south and west of unfortunate France, murders and devastations were practiced, almost without opposition, on the part of the Government against Protestants, as well as against republicans, scarcely equalled in barbarity by the most bloody persecutions against the Huguenots."

The victory of the reactionists over the liberal party was accompanied by the dismissal of Talleyrand, Fouché, and their colleagues—the two former being treated as their treachery to Napoleon made them deserving. The new ministry was headed by the Duke de Richelieu, (who was probably unjustly viewed as acting under the influence of Russia,) but with whom was associated Decazes, a very prudent and moderate politician.

Richelieu, though notorious on account of his aristocratical predilections, was nevertheless deemed by the reactionists to be too lenient and impartial. These partisans of arbitrary power asked for impunity for crimes committed by their adherents, but, on the contrary, for the most rigorous punishments of the liberals, when these had taken up arms in self-defence. Richelieu, apprehensive of the outbreak of a new revolution, opposed these unjustifiable demands; and the allied princes, dreading a similar event, renewed their warnings of moderation. This led to the dissolution of the Chamber of Deputies, which had been controlled by the influence of the reactionists.

The new Chamber proved to consist, in its majority, of friends of the constitution and the ministry, and hence the king became encouraged to return, for some time, to a liberal course of policy. Besides, he was much influenced by Decazes, who sternly opposed the fury of the reactionists, or, as they were styled, the *ultras.* Hence, the Government began to gain the confidence of the nation, and public tranquillity was restored. In consequence of this, the foreign army of occupation, which had remained in France from the final overthrow of Napoleon, was reduced one-fifth, in the beginning of 1817; and in the following year, the total evacuation of France by the foreign troops took place, as a result of the conference of the Congress at Aix-la-Chapelle.

The liberal party, despite the desperate resistance of the ultras, continued to exercise a salutary influence upon the public affairs of France, until the assassination of the Duke of Berry, by an abandoned fanatic. But then the *ultras* or reactionists compelled Decazes to resign, by their false assertion that this crime had been instigated by the liberals, and thus regained the ascendency.

From that time, notwithstanding the most manly resistance of the most eloquent orators and the most sincere patriots—the constitutional charter was most scandalously violated by adoption of the so-called *laws of exception.* A terrible blow was directed against the liberty of the press, and against personal freedom—against the former by a *rigid commission of censure* and *inspection of books;* and against the latter by the *detention of those suspected* of political crimes.

But these arbitrary and severe measures, instead of strengthening the cause of the privileged classes, had the effect to weaken it in the course of some years. The French nation cannot, any more, long be kept in subjection by violent means alone.

In Germany, neither the arrangements of the Congress of Vienna, nor those of the Diet of the German Confederation, had met with the approbation of the Germans in general, who had hoped for the realization of the idea of national unity, so dear to the immense majority of that intelligent people; and which had been so solemnly promised by the allied princes, during the struggle of 1813, against Napoleon.

But some of the German princes of the second and third rank had, meanwhile, hastened to allay the fomenting discontent of their subjects, by voluntary and liberal concessions. But it to be observed that Austria and Prussia "remained closed to the idea of a genuine representative constitution."

The liberal spirit, which was nourished throughout the whole of Germany by the liberal institutions introduced in several of its parts, alarmed and exasperated the privileged classes and the adherents of historical rights. This unscrupulous party raised its voice, denouncing, in the most bitter expressions, the liberals, and especially the academic youth, charging them with jacobinism and revolutionary intentions. Yes, the Russian counsellor of state, Alexander von Stourdza, gave much weight to these accusations, in a work written by him upon the affairs of Germany, in which he attributed the discontented disposition of the Germans chiefly to the universities; that is to say, to the malicious spirit that prevailed equally among the professors and the

students. "These accusations received some color of truth, from a few isolated examples of eccentric or criminal acts; as for instance, the assassination of the famous Kotzebue, by the student Sand, on March 23d, 1819, and the attempt soon after made against the life of the President Ibell, of Nassau, by an apothecary by the name of Loening." These crimes, committed by two fanatics, were charged "to the whole German youth, nay, to the whole nation," and became mighty arms in the hands of the aristocratic party, against not only the universities, but the German people generally.

Consequently, the Ministerial Congress, composed of diplomats from most of the German States—that assembled unexpectedly at Karlsbad—directed its measures chiefly against the progress of what was then styled the "Plots of Demagogues" in Germany, that is to say, against the friends and advocates of liberal institutions. The results of the secret conferences of this Congress were transmitted to the German Diet at Frankfort, which, "without discussion, published the memorable decrees of September 20th, 1819; and transformed thus, in an instant, the political situation of Germany, by annihilating the liberty of the press, by depriving the professors and students of their legal rights, and by establishing at Mentz a central commission, which encroached upon the functions of the ordinary tribunals for investigating and judging the plots of demagogues."

These were the fruits which the German nation gathered from its credulity, in believing in the promises and gratitude of princes.

But the aristocratic and monarchical, or rather despotic, parties were not satisfied with these measures; they appeared to aim at the complete annihilation of the friends of liberal institutions. They redoubled their courage and zeal, using alternately violence and deception, in overthrowing or undermining the yet remaining bulwarks of constitutional freedom in Germany.

The visions of unity, of power, and of liberty, which had caused the rising of the Germans, and led them to victory in 1813, had, at the beginning of 1820, left nothing behind them but the convictions of their illusory nature—of disappointment and regret. "The worthlessness of princely promises, given in times of humiliation and danger, was now thoroughly understood."

Not only the Germans, but also the Spaniards and Portuguese, had arrived at the sorrowful conviction that all their sacrifices had brought forth no other results than a still more intolerable oppression of the many by the few. And the Italians, while groaning under the vexations of their many petty tyrants, or under the despotism of the House of Hapsburg, remembered with regret the downfall of that great prince who broke the fetters of their former slavery, and made them, for some years, to share the fruits and glories of his victories.

The people of Belgium, while, with seeming patience, bearing the rule of the House of Orange, and the claimed superiority of the Dutch, were with secret longing waiting for the moment when they might, with hope of success, venture on attempting raising the standard of revolt.

At the end of the year 1819, princes, priests, and aristocrats, seemed to believe that they had blasted all the fruits of the French revolution of 1789, and that the great principles it had proclaimed were no longer any objects of apprehension or fear on their part. Indeed, to the human eye, there seemed almost no hope left to the friends of European freedom. The Holy Alliance and its supporters appeared all powerful. Even in England, which did no longer play the protector of the weaker against the stronger—of the oppressed against the oppressors—her Government having sunk down to a subordinate position, the chieftains of the Holy Alliance having assumed the leadership even in England. I say, the people not only complained of the wrongs it suffered from a wealthy and arrogant aristocracy, but had also made feeble and consequently vain attempts at enforcing its rights and ameliorating its condition.

There was no nation in Europe, except the Swedes, the Norwegians, the Swiss, and the Dutch—that is, the people of Holland—that at the end of the year 1819 were not groaning, under the heavy yoke which was imposed upon them, respectively and collectively, by the combination of the powerful, the high-born, and the rich, by princes, priests, and aristocrats.

Berlin, Prussia.

POLITICAL MOVEMENTS IN OHIO.

JEFFERSON, OHIO, *May* 30, 1855.

To the Editor of the National Era:

The difficulties which beset our path in Ohio are those which have constantly retarded the progress of Freedom—timidity among those devoted to the cause. Would to God that men might feel more confidence in the power of truth and justice. The People never fail to sustain correct measures, when placed before them; but politicians are afraid to trust the People. This is the great error of those who attempt to guide the popular feeling.

With many others, I had never dreamed that sober, reflecting men should believe it possible to induce the electors of this State to sustain a "*secret* political party." The idea may have been adapted to the fourteenth century, but it is not adapted to this age of the world. Yet our Know Nothings were well organized, and made a simultaneous movement in this State to carry the elections in March. Throughout the State, by secret arrangement, they made nominations in their lodges exclusively from their Order. In every country town, when they felt themselves strong enough to carry an election, they tried their strength.

The result was disastrous. They not only failed in their strongholds, but they aroused a deadly hostility against themselves. They, however, determined to run a separate ticket, and appointed a Convention, to be held at Cleveland on the 5th of June, to nominate candidates.

But the *Cleveland Leader* exposed the plan. The *Toledo Blade, Summit Beacon, Ashtabula Sentinel, Ohio Columbian, Painesville Telegraph, Elyria Democrat, Ironton News*, and others, denounced it, and a strong feeling of hostility prevailed against the Order. They foresaw the storm of indignation, withdrew their orders for a separate ticket; but determined to propose candidates approved by the lodges, pack our Convention for the 13th of July, and compel them to nominate a Know Nothing ticket. In the mean time, papers professing to be strongly Republican were proclaiming the necessity of *union, harmony, and concert of action, among Republicans*, representing the Know Nothings as Republicans.

Know Nothing papers insisted there should be *union* between the Republican and Know Nothing *parties*, admitting two distinct, separate parties to exist. In this state of things, it was not strange that men should take different views. The *Ohio Columbian*, a stern, unflinching paper, talked of the old parties, Whig and Democrat, and Independent Democrats, as though those parties still existed, after they abandoned their organizations last fall, and spoke of "*concert of action*," as if willing to co-operate with the Know Nothings.

The *Sentinel, Leader, Blade*, and other papers, come out distinctly for a Republican nomination, *free* and *independent*, repudiating all bargains with the Know Nothings, or any other party. In this they were bold and unflinching. And if the Convention of the 13th nominates Know Nothing candidates, it will simply be regarded as a "*Know Nothing Convention;*" and a *Republican* Convention will bring into the field a *Republican* ticket, and our electors who wish to go with the Know Nothings will be left to follow out their policy, and those who do not desire to be identified with them will have an opportunity to vote a Republican ticket. *That ticket will be elected.* Of that there can be no reasonable doubt. A large portion of the Know Nothings will vote for it. But should it fail, it will be far better than to go into a "truck and dicker" with the new organization.

The most fatal policy that could be pursued would be an arrangement with the Know Nothings. That would drive from us at least thirty thousand naturalized foreigners; and next year the Know Nothings would say to us, "*Continue, and go into the Presidential election on the same arrangement;*" and if we refuse to do so, and separate from them on one side, and the naturalized foreigners on the other, we should be in a poor condition to sustain the Republicans. Thus it is believed, here, that a union between the Republicans and Know Nothings at this time will result in the total disbandment of our organization of last year. For that reason, I do not hesitate to say, *we shall have a Republican ticket, "without surrender and without compromise."*

And I repeat, if such a ticket be put in nomination in a proper manner, *it will be elected.*

I think the total rout of the Know Nothings in Virginia must be a damper upon their future hopes. I have never witnessed a greater disappointment in an election. The Know Nothings had set down the Old Dominion as safe for them; and that, by uniting with the Republicans of Ohio, they would so far encourage the Order in New York as to defeat the Seward Whigs, and those united with them, and thus start off on the Presidential election, with a fair prospect for Sam Houston, or Garrett Davis, or Kenneth Rayner. But I think their hopes must have somewhat abated since their rout in Virginia. Indeed, every indication now leads me to believe that the new organization is on the decline. Yours, &c.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1855.

A GOOD IDEA.—A subscriber orders a number of *Facts for the People*, for gratuitous distribution, if he cannot dispose of them otherwise, "believing that their influence will prepare the way for an increased subscription of the *Era* the coming fall and winter."

LET THE PEOPLE HAVE LIGHT.

Our friends in Ohio are beginning to recognise the importance of "circulating the documents" among the People during the campaign just opening in that State. An active editorial friend in Geauga county, ordering fifty copies of *Facts for the People*, says:

"The present is a favorable time to circulate Truth among the People; and for this reason a few of us in this village have raised the means of procuring fifty copies of *Facts for the People*, for gratuitous distribution. We know of no more effective agent for the dissemination of Anti-Slavery Truth than this publication."

THE NATIONAL KNOW NOTHING CONVENTION OR COUNCIL.

This Convention met last Tuesday. Delegates were present, it is said, from every State. The questions of interest to be decided, relate to the admission of Catholics, to the admission of Protestant foreigners, to the ratio of representation, and to Slavery.

We learn that a distinguished Anti-Slavery Know Nothing in the West, some time since prepared a platform on the Slavery Question, which was communicated to the delegates generally. For the following sketch we are indebted to a very intelligent correspondent:

"I cannot give you the exact words of any part, but can give the idea of that which relates to Slavery. It expresses disapprobation of any attempts to form parties with reference to geographical divisions. It distinctly admits that both representation of slaves and the *reclamation of fugitive slaves* are matters within the cognizance of the Federal Government, and states that Slavery is otherwise a matter exclusively for the States to legislate upon. It says that the power of Congress to legislate in relation to Slavery in the Territories is a *judicial* question, to be determined by the proper tribunals—thus avoiding any declaration on that question. The expediency of its exercise, it affirms to be a matter for the People to decide upon, and their will should be followed. With these generalties and obscurities, this exciting issue is disposed of. The design seems to be to use such language as will entirely ignore it.

"Foreigners hereafter coming to the country are to be ever after denied the right of suffrage. The writer adds a note with his pen—'or after a residence of twenty-one years,' if the Convention prefer.

"W. denounces the whole platform, as being designed to ignore the Slavery question. The plan, if it prevails, is to be made public.

"The Know Nothings denied, last autumn, that the delegation from each State was to number seven, and all on an equal footing; now, they all admit that this is the representation."

WASHINGTON CITY ELECTIONS.—Monday, the Know Nothings carried the city elections by an average majority of about four hundred, electing SAMUEL E. DOUGLAS, Register; JOHN M. MCCALLA, Collector; and R. FINLEY HUNT, Surveyor. In each of the first and second wards, the Anti-Know Nothings elected the Alderman and three Common Councilmen. In the other five wards, the Know Nothings prevailed.

"TOO TENACIOUS."—A correspondent says "I think you are too tenacious of a mere name. I think 'Republican' is certainly comprehensive enough; and as there is one Democratic party already, better let it alone, as we would be obliged to use a prefix."

The majority must decide. We have simply expressed our preference. The term "Republican" does not designate any characteristic principle we hold, or object we contend for: it has again and again been abused: it is now of doubtful repute, because supposed to be associated to some extent with Know Nothingism. "Independent Democratic," although rather too long a term for popular use, defines at once our principles and position—the former being thoroughly *democratic*, the latter being completely *independent*, not only of the old Parties, but of their Master, the Slave Power.

Still, to express a decided preference for a certain name, and assign reasons for such preference does not imply tenacity. On all points, except those clearly involving essential principle, we should be willing to defer to the voice of the majority.

"LETTERS TO THE PEOPLE ON HEALTH AND HAPPINESS."

We have had the pleasure of reading some of the proof sheets of a new work, entitled as above, soon to be issued by the Harpers, New York. It is from the pen of Miss CATHERINE BEECHER, who has devoted herself for many years to a careful consideration of the subject of these Letters; and who has embraced the results of her inquiries in a form adapted to the comprehension of the masses of the People.

She commences by introducing the reader to his own animal system, putting him in possession of the keys which unlock its mysteries. This brief anatomical and physiological sketch, for clearness, conciseness, and intelligibleness, surpasses anything of the kind that we have seen from professional writers.

The rest of her work embraces the entire system of hygiene; and the revelations made of the vicious physical training, or absence of all regard for the laws of health, in our Academies and Colleges, especially in institutions of learning for girls, and in the every day life of American women, together with the fearless animadversions upon medical practice in relation to females, must create a profound sensation among the People, and tend to produce most beneficial results.

With unshrinking courage, Miss Beecher combines rare discretion, strict conscientiousness, and a kind and genial spirit; and she clothes her thoughts in simple, clear, vigorous, Anglo-Saxon style. We hope the work may be given to the Public without delay.

The first lot of new land warrants was issued on the 1st instant. They are for 160 and 120 acres, respectively, the warrants for 80 acres not yet being ready. They are printed from an elegant plate, engraved by Rawdon, Wright, & Hatch, of New York; the designs being by Mr. Bruff, an artist of Washington, D. C. The warrants for 160 acres are embellished with portraits of President Pierce and Hon. J. C. Dobbin, Secretary of the Navy; and those for 140 acres, with portraits of the Hon. R. Brodhead, Senator from Pennsylvania, the author of the bill, and the Hon. R. McClelland, Secretary of the Interior.

THE VIRGINIA ELECTION—EFFECT ON PARTIES—THE TRUE POSITION.

One of the speakers at an Anti-Slavery meeting in New York, returned thanks to the Know Nothing Order, for having broken up the old Parties. He was mistaken as to fact and philosophy. Both the old parties have not been broken up; one has been disorganized, the other only defeated; and for this result we are indebted, not to Know Nothingism, but to the union of a majority of the People, on the Anti-Nebraska issue. Had it not been for the intervention of the Secret Order, the reform would have been more effectually accomplished, and the results would have gone further to promote the cause of Freedom. We owe little to Know Nothingism, but confusion and division in the ranks of Anti-Slavery men, together with partial neutralization and perversion of the Anti-Slavery Sentiment.

The assumption that the two old parties are broken up is a mischievous one. We must look at things as they are, before we can have them to our liking. In 1848, some cried out that the Whig Party had ceased to be, and yet that same Party in 1850 was strong enough to give us the Fugitive Slave Act, and in 1852 to cast a larger vote than it had ever cast before. Some exclaimed in 1848 that the Democratic Party was broken up, and yet that Party gave us a President in 1852 by an overwhelming majority.

The same inconsiderate haste is betrayed in comments on the Virginia election. The Know Nothing Party, it is said, has received its death-blow—there is nothing left of it now.

Let us not be deceived. We must recognise existing facts, or be continually blundering in our policy.

The Whig Party, in its old *National* form, has undoubtedly become defunct; but, as a *State* organization, it retains its machinery in New York, Massachusetts, and Pennsylvania; in the former, holding itself in reserve to act as a distinct and controlling element, in any combination that may be formed against Pro-Slavery Democracy and Know Nothingism; in the other two, willing to ally itself to any faction, Know Nothing or otherwise, which shall concede to it consideration and weight. In the free and slave States, generally it is merged in the Secret Order. Nationally it has disappeared, only to reappear under the form of National Know Nothingism, the secret obligations of which furnish the *solder* for reuniting the Northern and Southern sections broken asunder by the Nebraska Bill.

As to the so-called Democratic Party, it is sheer nonsense to talk of its being "broken up." By the miserable policy of a servile Administration, and the disloyalty of its leaders to Northern interests, it has been thrown into a minority in every free State, but where has it surrendered its organization? Where has it ceased to present a force, formidable from its numerical power and its determination? Had the revolution, commenced by the Anti-Nebraska sentiment, been suffered to go on, unalloyed, unperverted, unchecked, the Democratic Party in the free States would have been either reduced to impotency, or brought over to the support of the Anti-Slavery movement. Know Nothingism revived it, by distracting its opponents, and substituting for an issue, fatal to it, one on which it could rise again to power.

But, has the new *Ism* itself, as some hastily claim, received its death-blow, from the result of the late election in Virginia? Are Hunkerism, Silver Grayism, Nationalism, Conservatism, dead? Have Clayton, Houston, Fillmore, Stockton, Davis, Rayner, departed this life? Are the individual Whigs, in free and slave States, who have been hoping to form a new National Amalgam in politics, no more?

We see nothing in the Virginia election to break up the New Order. Why perplex ourselves for reasons to explain the result? One paper accounts for it on the ground that Virginia is naturally conservative—indisposed to novelties—wedded to old opinions and usages; another says, that she has gone against the Know Nothings because the Know Nothings of Massachusetts committed so many Abolition offences. The truth is, Virginia has sustained the Administration Democracy for the same reason that the free States repudiated it—*its perfect fidelity to the Slave Interest*, the centre and circumference of its politics. The great majority of its citizens have no special fondness for Catholics, positively dislike foreigners, have not the slightest objection to the adoption of a proscriptive policy by the free States, which shall check immigration and prevent the rapid multiplication of a free labor population—nor do they doubt the sincere purpose of the National Know Nothings to ignore the Slavery Question. *But*, why should they abjure a Party which has always been true to the Slave Interest, and which is just as capable of protecting and promoting it, just as willing to be controlled and used by it, as the new Party can be? Virginia Democrats are shrewd politicians. They know that the process of nationalizing the Know Nothings will go on, just as if their campaign in Virginia had been crowned with success; that a Party which has thrown about the entire Whig vote of that State, will not relax its efforts until it has carried the Whig States of the South; that with such a basis, there will be enough of the old Whigs in the free States, under the lead of Fillmore, Clayton, and Co., to construct another National Pro-Slavery Party; so that the next Presidential election will probably be contested by two great Parties, equally loyal to the Slave Interest, insuring to the South, in any event, a Pro-Slavery Administration. Why then should they put themselves to any unnecessary trouble about the New Order? They stick to the "Democracy," because they can have no better safeguard for Slavery, because its success in Virginia will renew its energies throughout the Union, and at the same time retain it under Virginia rule, and because, too, it will tend to stimulate the wire-workers of the New Order to push forward their nationalizing policy. They never desired the Whigs of the South to merge their identity in the Democratic Party, lest it might lead directly to a sectional organization of Parties; they preferred to retain their allies in the free States, and are now rejoiced to see Southern Whigs sustaining a new organization which promises to take the place of National Whigery. With two National Pro-Slavery Parties, the chances of course are in favor of the so-called Democracy. But, even should it fail, a Pro-Slavery Administration is certain.

Can all this scheming be baffled? Can the majority of the voters of the free States be rallied in support of a candidate for the Presidency, pledged to do as much for Freedom as our Presidents have hitherto done for Slavery? Anti-Slavery newspapers from time to time send up a shout of exultation over the progress of their cause. We, too, will rejoice when we see Kansas free, and the Federal Government in the hands of Anti-Slavery men. Grant that the Question of Slavery is now more freely discussed than ever; that a truer and more enlightened Anti-Slavery sentiment prevails in the free States than ever existed before. It is claimed, indeed, that the masses of the People are Anti-Slavery. Well—what is the worth of Faith without Works? Unorganized sentiment is nothing. One goes for Democracy, another for Know Nothingism, another "drifts"—each thinking he can promote the cause of Freedom.

One might suppose that practical men, honestly intent upon redeeming the Federal Government from Pro-Slavery counsels, as the present great duty, would find a way to do it. Can they accomplish the object, by fighting in separate Parties, warring against one another? Can they do it by contributing to the success of Parties pledged against this object? What then is their first duty? To withdraw from such Parties. What their second duty? To unite heartily in an organization pledged to the accomplishment of the object. Does not common sense teach this? Let the Democrat come out from his Party; let the Know Nothing come out from his; let the patient waiter on Providence cease to look for signs and wonders; let them come together, with a single eye, and steadfast purpose, and say, our votes shall take the Federal Government from the hands of the Slave Interest, Slavery shall not exist in Federal Territory, Kansas shall be free, the Federal Government shall be placed on the side of Human Liberty—*then, let them act.*

Now, the Anti-Slavery Democrats are carried along with their Party; very well, we, and thousands upon thousands of Anti-Slavery men, cannot act with you—we leave you to be led and misled by your Pro-Slavery guides. The Anti-Slavery Know Nothings beg to be let alone; very well, we, and thousands upon thousands of Anti-Slavery men, cannot act with you—we leave you to be throttled by your "National" brethren.

We take our stand upon this position—*independent, direct, open action for Freedom, against Slavery, subordinating, and, if necessary, postponing to this solemn issue, all other Questions.* If the American People who are Anti-Slavery can be rallied on this policy, the country will be saved in 1856 from slaveholding rule; if they cannot be, then it is doomed to the curse of another Pro-Slavery Administration.

THE KNOW NOTHINGS.

The Know Nothing State Convention of Maine, held in Bangor, May 29th and 30th, adjourned without making any State nominations. What was done is simply a matter of report. It is said strong Anti-Slavery resolves were passed, delegates elected to the Philadelphia Convention, and the Republican Party of the State was recognised, the ground being taken that its nominations ought to be supported, whenever practicable. How much or little truth there is in all this, the Public cannot know, so long as the rule of secrecy prevails.

We learn from a private source that the delegates from the Massachusetts Know Nothing Convention are instructed to insist in the National Council, as a *sine qua non*, on a change in the existing rule of representation, so that the States shall not be represented equally, but in proportion to the number of electors to which they are entitled in the Electoral College; and it is said, that unless this amendment be *agreed to*, said delegates are required to withdraw. As to the Slavery Question, we learn that they are not instructed to insist upon anything more than the right of members of the Order in the several States to hold and express whatever opinion they please! That is a right exercised by the Democratic Party, and which used to be exercised by the Whig, without asking permission, or making any formal demand.

A correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, writing from New Orleans, says that discord reigns among the brethren in that quarter. At first the Order embraced Catholics as well as Protestants, the union being necessary to secure the municipal offices; but since then conscientious scruples have become active, and the Protestant members, having obtained permission from J. W. Barker, of New York, have organized "on the platform of the Order of the Star-Spangled Banner." Two sets of delegates from Louisiana will therefore claim seats in the National Council at Philadelphia, and the question must be decided whether Catholics can be Know Nothings.

On the whole, the brotherhood may find it harder to maintain union among themselves, than the Union of the States.

GENERAL WILSON.—"I think, and others think with me, that Henry Wilson, though a friend, has not received the treatment which you have frequently bestowed upon foes.

A SUBSCRIBER IN BOSTON."

If General Wilson or our "subscriber, in Boston," will point out a single sentence or word, in which we have touched his motives, reflected upon his integrity, or misrepresented word or act of his, we will take it back—justice shall be done. We were not satisfied with his letter to a member of the Legislature, before his election as a Senator; we objected to his letter to the editor of the *American Organ;* we have constantly regretted his abandonment of the Free Democracy, and his affiliation with the Know Nothings; and we have always stated frankly and kindly our reasons. If in any respect we have misrepresented him, point it out. We did not blame his absence in the Senate, on the test vote in regard to the Fugitive Slave Act—but explained it, by his authority. We did not denounce him for his refusal to vote to take up the Oregon State bill, although we regretted it, but we accepted his explanation. We promptly published his Anti-Slavery speech delivered in the Senate, without excepting to it. We have since inserted communications commending strongly his Anti-Slavery speeches in Massachusetts; and republished a most flattering account of his demonstration in New York, from the New York *Evening Post*, representing him as uncompromising in his Anti-Slavery position.

This is a synopsis of our course towards Henry Wilson. Most certainly do we plead *not guilty*, to the charge of our correspondent. But, if our injustice consists in withholding full confidence and sympathy from General Wilson, *in his present position*, then we are unjust; for, as we said once before, we would not trust an angel in a false position. Friendship is a truth-teller, not flatterer. We do not think our subscriber in Boston any the less a friend, because he reproves us for what he believes a fault.

"WHO IS WHO."—A correspondent whose account of things in Iowa is printed on our fourth page, says:

"I should be gratified to be informed if Chase and Hale are both, or either, Know Nothings? If they are, whom have the Free Democracy to look to as a standard-bearer in the next Presidential campaign, but Sumner?"

It is not our business to define the positions of the statesmen, prominent in our cause. Not any of the gentlemen named has indicated by public demonstration his views of the New Order. As a general rule, Editors must be ready at all times to declare their faith, and the reasons therefor; but the same rule does not hold, we believe, in regard to Senators and Representatives.

MR. GIDDINGS, MR. JULIAN, and MR. ADAMS, have spoken for themselves, and their uncompromising opposition to Know Nothingism is known wherever they are known. The relations of MR. HALE himself to the Order, we are entirely ignorant of. As to MR. CHASE and MR. SUMNER, we hope we shall not be considered trespassers on the reserve they have seen proper to maintain, if, in reply to the foregoing direct inquiry, we say, that they are not only not members of the Order, but that they do not differ from us in our views respecting it.

For the National Era.

MASSACHUSETTS.

On the Passage of the Bill to Protect the Rights and Liberties of the People of the State, against the Fugitive Slave Act.

I said I stood upon thy grave,
My Mother State, when last the moon
Of blossoms clomb the skies of June.

And, scattering ashes on my head,
I wore, undreaming of relief,
The sackcloth of thy shame and grief.

Again that moon of blossoms shines
On leaf and flower and glancing wing,
And thou hast risen with the spring!

Once more thy strong maternal arms
Are round about thy children flung—
A lioness that guards her young!

No threat is on thy closed lips,
But in thine eye a power to smite
The mad wolf backward from its light.

Southward the baffled robber's track
Henceforth runs only; hereaway,
The fell lycanthrope finds no prey.

Henceforth, within thy sacred gates,
His first low howl shall downward draw
The thunder of thy righteous law.

Not mindless of thy trade and gain,
But, acting on the wiser plan,
Thou'rt grown conservative of man.

So shalt thou clothe with life the hope,
Dream-painted on the sightless eyes
Of him who sang of Paradise—

The vision of a Christian man,
In virtue as in stature great,
Embodied in a Christian State.

And thou, amidst thy sisterhood
Forbearing long, yet standing fast,
Shalt win their grateful thanks at last;

When North and South shall strive no more,
And all their feuds and fears be lost
In Freedom's holy Pentecost.

J. G. W.

Sixth month, 1855.

REORGANIZATION OF THE ANTI-SLAVERY MOVEMENT.

In our issue of the 3d of May, after reviewing the political field, pointing out the preparations of the Hunker Democrats and the Know Nothings, for a Presidential campaign in 1856, on the basis of ignoring the Slavery Question, we said—

"Upon the voters who, in 1840, 1844, 1848, and 1852, insisted that Slavery is the paramount Question, and shall not be subordinated or postponed, will devolve the duty of reorganizing on their own platform, and under their own standard-bearer, illustrating and enforcing in act, the true theory of political action."

Some may think this too narrow, too exclusive a policy. Understood properly, it is broad and liberal enough for all practical purposes. Is it not obvious, that the voters we have designated must initiate any practical movement on the Slavery Question? Who else will take the responsibility? Who is visionary enough to suppose that such a movement will be undertaken by either the Democratic or Know Nothing party? Of those remaining outside their ranks, who will take the first step, if the old, well-tried, Anti-Slavery voters of 1852 remain passive? They *must* act, or nothing will be done—but they do not wish to be exclusive. They can invite all who concur with them in the opinion that the Question of Slavery is paramount, and shall not be postponed, evaded, or subordinated, to unite with them, in reorganizing the political Anti-Slavery movement, and selecting a Presidential candidate fairly and unequivocally representing it. What is there narrow or exclusive in such a policy? Some seem disposed to wait until they see whether the Hunker Democracy and the Know Nothing party may not adopt such a policy, that they can compromise with their consciences, and support one or the other, as "the less evil." All we have to say is, we do not ride in "the same coach with *them*."

A word to our friend G., of the *Ashtabula Sentinel*. He has either misunderstood us, or we have misunderstood him. If he is in favor of a reorganization of the Political Anti-Slavery Movement, on the same general principles, with the same general object, and operating by the same general methods as characterized it in 1852 and 1848, then we are with him. But if he is for a nondescript, indefinite, half-way sort of movement, that, while professing great independence of the Know Nothing Order, shall in fact be controlled by it, then we are against him.

The Slavery Propaganda have reason to be thankful. The higher their tone, the humbler the response of their opponents. The greater their demands, the fewer the demands of their opponents. Before they passed the Fugitive Slave Act, trampled under foot the Wilmot Proviso, and repealed the Missouri Compromise, we insisted on the prohibition of Slavery in all Territories, and the complete divorce of the Federal Government from the system. Now, it seems, we are to ask only for the restoration of the Missouri Compromise, or perhaps the exclusion of any State formed out of territory north of 36° 30′, tolerating Slavery, or perhaps it will be better to demand nothing at all, except a general reform of Administration, so as to embrace the largest possible number of voters in our drag-net!

Let us not underrate public sentiment. Let us give the People credit for possessing some self-respect, some conscience, some common sense, some real manhood. When they felt little, we demanded much: now that they feel much, we demand little. When the slaveholders fought only for Slavery in the District, we were bold and uncompromising: now that they have multiplied their exactions, and wage actual war in Kansas, to enslave Free Territory, we bate our breath, lower our demand, and think, on the whole, it will be prudent to ask them to undo the last outrage, take back the last insult!

The Party that would triumph must be clear enough to be understood by the People, honest enough to command their respect, bold enough to kindle their enthusiasm. The attempt to carry forward a great political movement on side issues, and in the strength of mere pretexts, is dishonest or cowardly, and therefore must prove a failure.

We know what we want. The Slave Interest rules the Federal Government. Our object is to expel the usurper, and imbue that Government in all its departments and operations with the Anti-Slavery Idea. Let us declare our object. We have the strength—all we lack is, WILL.

QUALIFIED TO VOTE.—The *American Organ*, estimating the naturalized vote in Virginia at ten thousand, thinks that an examination of the full returns will show that the election of Wise has been decided by that element. "If so," it adds, "it will inflame the People of the South to a degree never paralleled." The People of the South must be remarkably combustible, to be inflamed because a certain class of voters will not support a Party pledged to degrade them! The foreign-born citizens, in preferring Wise to Flournoy, one who defended, to one who denounced them, evinced a proper self-respect, and a just appreciation of their rights. Had they done otherwise, they would have proved what their enemies say—that they are "not qualified to vote."

☞ "Congress has done well for the soldiers and sailors. Have they ever done anything to remunerate the holders of the old Continental money?

A SUBSCRIBER."

Not in our day and generation.—*Ed. Era.*

THE LYNCHING OF MR. PHILLIPS.

We published last week a brief account of the outrage inflicted upon Mr. Phillips, of Leavenworth. He is represented to be a young married man, lately from Massachusetts, and a lawyer of considerable wealth. He is a Free-State man, and contested the election in his District, (16th,) which was set aside. This was his real offence. It was further alleged against him that he was the partner of McCrea, and handed him the weapon with which Clark was killed.

A correspondent of the *Tribune* says fourteen Missouri brigands crossed the river from Missouri, seized Phillips, and, before he could be rescued, bore him off to Weston, where they lynched him.

The Weston (Mo.) *Argus*, the organ of the Nullifiers, confirms this account substantially, but adds other items not quite so credible:

"According to the best information we can get, the excitement and prejudice against Phillips, in Leavenworth, has been produced by two causes, viz: it is alleged that he handed McCrea the pistol with which he (McCrea) killed Malcom Clark; and the other is, that he is an active and enthusiastic agent of the Abolitionists, and the same who swore to the protest against the validity of the election in the Leavenworth district. Some time ago, the citizens of Leavenworth City held a public meeting, and requested Phillips to leave Kansas Territory, as he had rendered himself odious and inimical to the people. This he has studiously avoided to do; while his conduct was defiant and contumacious towards the people of Leavenworth; and instead of leaving on the day designated, he collected in about forty armed Free-Soilers and Abolitionists to back him, while he treated his enemies with the most malicious contempt, compelling them at that time to let him go about his business—which was heaping ridicule and slander upon the Pro-Slavery party of Leavenworth City particularly, and the Pro-Slavery party elsewhere generally. Thus matters stood until last Thursday. We suppose the motive that induced the people of Leavenworth City—Pro-Slavery men—to bring Phillips on this side, to execute their sentence on him, was because their soundness in the cause had begun to be doubted by some of the Pro-Slavery party here, and they determined to lay under the unjust suspicion no longer."

The offence of Phillips, according to the *Argus*, was, that he had contested an illegal election, and he then still further offended by refusing to leave Kansas, at the mandate of a brutal mob! His conduct was as noble as that of his ruffianly assailants was mean and devilish. As to the story that he had mustered an armed band "to back him," we presume it is from the same mint which has coined so many falsehoods. Such a man, with forty well-armed Free-Soilers, "would not have been taken." The *Tribune* correspondent says that Phillips was advised to arm himself, but neglected to do so.

"He still persisted in maintaining that no number of persons could be found to attack him for the mere exercise of the rights of every American citizen; and thus he was taken yesterday without the means of self-defence, and perhaps murdered."

If Phillips be the man we take him for, the Nullifiers have not heard the last of him.

THE CHURCHES TO BE REGULATED.

The refusal of the Legislature of Missouri, at its last session, to incorporate an institution to be under the charge of the Methodist Episcopal Church North, has been condemned by the more enlightened portion of the Missouri press, but sustained by the Nullifiers and barbarians. The *Southwest* (Missouri) *Democrat*, with others of its tribe, is in favor of expelling members of that church from the State. The same secret gang of Regulators which burnt the Parkville *Luminary*, and lynched Mr. Phillips, is called upon to examine into the religious connections of the people generally. That journal says:

"It cannot, nor we presume will not, be denied by any sensible or truthful man, that the doctrines of Abolitionism are taught by the Northern Methodist ministers, secretly in some localities, and openly in others, and it is the duty of every citizen of Missouri to come boldly out and denounce not only the Northern Methodists, but those who either directly or indirectly countenance the course pursued by them. The people of Missouri owe it to themselves, to the country, and to the institutions of the country, to discountenance and drive out these emissaries, who, under the cloak of the religion of Jesus Christ, come among us to destroy the peace and harmony of the country, and to pervert the institutions of our State. *No quarter ought to be shown them—the true course is to hunt them down, and drive them from our midst.*"

Not only is the Methodist to be looked after, but the Presbyterian has fallen under suspicion.

"We learn from the Rochester (Mo.) *Democrat*, that the Rev. F. Starr jr., a Presbyterian clergyman, for three years past settled at Weston, Platte county, Missouri, has arrived at Rochester, having been expelled from Weston by the same gang of Pro-Slavery ruffians who threw the type and presses of the Parkville *Luminary* into the river. They gave him notice to quit within two days, under the penalty of being lynched, and he deemed it prudent to leave. It does not appear that he had ever preached against Slavery, but only that he was a clergyman of Northern origin."

The Regulators are proposing to hold a State Convention, so as to carry on the noble work of expurgation so handsomely begun. The object is to expel the Abolitionists from Kansas, to purify the churches in Missouri, and to come the *Luminary* over the St. Louis *Democrat*, Jefferson *Inquirer*, and other papers that have denounced their doings. The St. Louis *Pilot* says:

"Now is the time for the people of this State to speak out on this question. Let us have a convention of the slaveholders of Missouri, to meet at Booneville, Lexington, or some other convenient point, early in the next month, to take into consideration the present condition of things in this State. Who will join in this movement? Let our friends on the frontier appoint a day and place."

Whereupon the Western *Argus* exclaims—

"Let us have a convention, we say. The work has to be done, and the time has come which requires us to act. We are compelled to defend ourselves and institutions.

"We suggest that said convention be held at Jefferson city, the capital of our State, and that the second Monday in July be the day. It will be during the session of the Supreme Court, and we think it is the best place and time to attend to such matters. We hope all the Pro-Slavery papers in the State will speak out on this important subject."

The good people of Missouri may yet find it necessary, in sheer self-defence, to put down the desperadoes, and take sides with the beleaguered Kansas settlers.

DIVISION OF CALIFORNIA INTO THREE STATES. The act for the division of California into three States, noticed on our fourth page, seems to have met with favor in the House of Representatives, which, after a long debate, referred it to a select committee, with instructions to report an address to the People in favor of it. The intention is to obtain an expression of public opinion at the ballot-box.

"The act provides that all the requirements and powers of the Constitution of the State of California shall apply and be in full force and effect in the new States of Colorado and Shasta, and shall not be altered or changed by the people thereof, until the expiration of one year from the date of the formation of a State Government in said State. Among these provisions is the prohibition of Slavery."

Is this an honest scheme, or an insidious contrivance of the Propaganda for introducing Slavery into Colorado, the Southernmost State?

MASSACHUSETTS.—At a special election in Worcester for the Council, the Anti-Know Nothing ticket was elected; last fall it was the reverse.

HOW PUBLIC SENTIMENT IS MISLED.

The Paris correspondent of the *New York Times*, chagrined at what he regards a slight to the Paris correspondents of the American Press, on the opening of the Crystal Palace, discharges a volley of abuse against the French Government. Did it never occur to him, that he and his friends, by their constant attacks upon the Allies, and their championship of Russia, have laid that Government under no obligations to show them special favor? Why should it put itself to trouble, to manifest extraordinary courtesy to its habitual assailants?

Free, intelligent, and manly criticism on the institutions or policy of a foreign country, is commendable. No one has a right to except to it. But abuse is not criticism. Attempts to arouse national antipathies should be deprecated by every liberal and candid mind. We know the resentful feelings provoked among our too sensitive countrymen, by the Halls and Trollopes of other days; and yet some of them, in their dealings with foreign nations, seem to have taken those worthies as their models.

The correspondent to whom we have alluded vents his indignation in the following comments upon a saying of Napoleon about the Temple of Peace:

"Thus the Temple of Peace invites all nations to concord. Let us see how many nations the Empire of Peace invites to war. It first got Turkey into trouble with Russia by sending Lavaletto to Constantinople, which brought Menschikoff down from St. Petersburg. Russia and Turkey then went to war. Then France went to war herself, and drew England into it. Then it tried to push Prussia in, and Sweden in, and Denmark in; then it endeavored to get Austria in, and has been endeavoring ever since; then it succeeded in dragooning Piedmont in, and is doing its best to drag Naples in, and is offering inducements to get Spain in; it is intriguing to stir Hungary and Poland in; it would be glad to involve Persia; it does involve Algeria, as Turkey involves Egypt and Western Asia, and England Canada and Hindoostan. Not content with this, it threatens the United States, and England recruits for soldiers on our neutral soil. Thus it is that France invites all nations to concord. Half a million men have lost their lives since the Emperor declared the Empire was Peace. Can he expect to juggle out of our sight this hecatomb piled to heaven, and does he hope to redeem the pledge made at Bordeaux, by building a storehouse and calling it a Temple of Concord? How well he remembers that the European press is bound and the English press enslaved, when he utters falsehood so apparent, and makes himself sponsor for a show so unworthy!"

It would not be worth while to notice this, but for the fact that it affords an illustration of the way in which Public Sentiment in this country is misled concerning European affairs. The People, having no personal interest in them, take their impression, without consideration, from just such misrepresentations. The false idea conveyed by the whole communication is, that France is at the bottom of the Eastern war, and the real culprit is studiously kept out of sight. It is true that the French Government committed a blunder, by raising any question concerning the Holy Places, but it soon saw it, and promptly "backed out." Not so Russia: the Czar availed himself of the blunder, as a pretext for carrying out his system of aggression. He demanded of the Sultan, not only an apology, but an arrangement, by which Russia would be made Protector of the Greek subjects of the Porte, and Turkey be degraded from the rank of an independent Government. The world cried out against the demand, as scandalous, and the People of the United States then were indignant that France and England should temporize so shamefully in their action in behalf of Turkey. *It was this demand of Russia that provoked the war.* The Sultan was the first to proclaim it—England and France, his allies, joined in it reluctantly, but resolutely—and, having done so, their wise and humane policy was, to unite all the Western Powers in one formidable Alliance, which should compel a peace, with the least possible expenditure of blood and money.

If since then the Allies have committed blunders, both in diplomatic and belligerent operations, this fact does not change the character of the war, or its origin, nor does it relieve Russia from the fearful responsibility of having provoked it by her "traditional policy of aggrandizement."

Let us be understood. We are not a partisan of the Allies; we confess our interest in the struggle, going on, is far less than it would have been, had they rallied to their banner the masses of the People, by proclaiming the independence of Italy, Hungary, and Poland; nor are we anxious to enlist the feelings of our readers very strongly in the controversy; but we have no patience with the attempts made to lay the responsibility of the war on the nations that were drawn into it in self-defence or by the force of circumstances, to throw a veil over the criminality of Russia, and propitiate public sentiment in this country in favor of Russian Despotism and Russian Ambition.

PRESBYTERIAN GENERAL ASSEMBLY, N. S.

The St. Louis papers bring us the proceedings of this body on the 24th May. The subject of Slavery was under discussion.

"The committee on bills and overtures made a report to the following effect:

"'1. That the General Assembly address a Pastoral Letter to all the churches under their care, reaffirming the action of past Assemblies in regard to the sinfulness of the system of Slavery, and expressing their deep regret at the intemperateness of word and action which has too often characterized the spirit of those who have conscientiously aimed at its overthrow, and that they urge upon the churches earnest efforts by all christian and constitutional modes to remove the evil from our midst.

"'2. That a committee be appointed to report to the next Assembly on the constitutional power of the Assembly over the subject of Slavery in our churches, and that we recommend this evil be removed from our church as soon as it can be done in a christian and constitutional manner.'

"This report gave rise to a warm debate. Rev. Mr. Glenn opposed the first proposition. Rev. Mr. Crittenden advocated the report, and pronounced Slavery to be an evil of great magnitude. Rev. Mr. Eva, of Washington city, offered the following substitute:

"'Whereas the General Assembly has already repeatedly borne its testimony in regard to the system and practice of slaveholding, as it exists in this country; and whereas the consideration of the subject in this body is undesirable, inexpedient, and injudicious—therefore,

"'*Resolved*, That the proper course for this Assembly to pursue is to take no action whatever on the subject.'

"Mr. Eva advocated his substitute, but it was rejected amidst much confusion.

"Rev. Gideon White, of Tennessee, opposed the report, and contended that this continual reiteration of Anti-Slavery resolutions was useless, childish, and significant of dotage. All ecclesiastical action on the subject was wrong; it was nothing but quackery. The subject was not concluded at the hour of adjournment.

"On the 25th, the Church Extension committee was appointed, and trustees for the church erection fund and the Presbyterian house of publication elected.

"The report on the subject of Slavery was then again taken up, and, after considerable discussion, it was verbally amended, and adopted by a large majority. The Moderator thereupon appointed on the Pastoral Letter respecting Slavery, Rev. Drs. J. P. Wilson, Bullard, and Read, Messrs. Lusk, Sneed, and S. S. Thomson. On the constitutional powers of the Assembly, Rev. A. Barnes, A. D. Smith, and Boyd, and Hon. Judge Jessup and A. P. Hascal.

"Resolutions calling for the adoption of a prohibitory liquor law in every State in the Union were adopted. The Committee on Psalmody presented their report and resolutions, recommending the publication of a Psalm and Hymn Book, to be the property of the General Assembly, and used in all the churches, and the appointment of a committee to carry out the object in view."

PRESBYTERIAN GENERAL ASSEMBLY, (O. S.)

The question of Slavery in the (O. S.) General Assembly, at Nashville, was disposed of with a pious promptitude, quite edifying. It was brought up "in a report from a Delegate of New Hampshire, who stated that it involved the only material point of difference between the church in New Hampshire and the General Assembly, and he trusted that it would be fairly and openly discussed; in reply to which, the Moderator, in general terms, "alluded to the position of the General Assembly upon this subject, stating it to be the same as expressed in 1845, looking first to the spiritual elevation of the bondman, and hoping always that the time would arrive when all the evils and imperfections of human society would be eradicated."

Eminently safe and satisfactory!

SENATOR WILSON'S NATIVE AMERICANISM.

Senator Wilson, if the following synopsis of a speech made by him in Brattleboro', Vermont, be correct, is no longer a "*Native American.*" We copy from the correspondence of the New York *Tribune:*

"Mr. Wilson premised by stating that in his opinion the time had arrived when all the nominations of the party should be made and voted openly. The time for secrecy was past. The object of the American party was to infuse vitality into the effete political organizations. It was not intended to restrain immigration, nor to draw down this Republic from the lofty position which it maintains as the asylum for all the oppressed of Europe. Our shores should be ever free to him who, by the labor of industry, seeks an improved fortune, whatever may be his nationality or religious belief. But the American party intends to provide against and even to resent the conduct of European Governments in sending here ship-loads of paupers and felons; it is intended to prevent the organization of adopted citizens in distinct bodies, according to their various nationalities, and thus acting on the political movements of this country. Thus, said the orator, America shall not in the future witness the humiliating necessity of one of her greatest glories stumping the country and becoming enraptured with the 'sweetness of the German accent' and the 'richness of the broad Irish idiom.' It may be, to obtain this end, the laws of naturalization should be made more stringent, or at least that the existing laws should be more conscientiously carried into effect. He deplored that the Legislature of his own State should have passed the amendment to the Constitution excluding naturalized citizens from office in the Commonwealth."

Well—if the Know Nothings of Massachusetts have come to the conclusion that there ought to be *no secrecy*, no inequality of political rights on account of birth or religious connections, no restraints upon foreign immigration, but the discouragement of distinct nationalities among us, the prevention of the importation by European Governments of their felons and paupers, and a faithful enforcement of the existing naturalization laws, let them come out and say so. They will then relieve themselves of the stigma of Know Nothingism and Native Americanism. Until they do so, we must accept General Wilson's statement of their aims as defining what *he* desires, but does not exist.

MOVING AT LAST.

We could not believe that the real opponents of Slavery would prove defaulters in the election of 1856—that they would consent to be swallowed up in Know Nothingism—that they had made up their minds to drift with the current of events. A large portion of the Anti-Slavery press may be dumb, but the People will speak out. In Ohio, on the 13th of July, we hope they will break, "as a thread of tow is broken when it toucheth the fire," "the green withes" with which tricksters have attempted to bind them. Indiana, as would seem from the following call, is about rising:

To the Anti-Slavery Men of Indiana:

The undersigned respectfully invite you to meet with them in Convention at Indianapolis, on Wednesday, the 27th day of June, at ten o'clock A. M., for the purpose of taking into consideration the present state of our cause. The crisis, in our opinion, imperatively demands it. A remarkable political revolution has swept over the Northern States within the past year. A great work, in the opinion of many, has been done for the slave. Old party lines have been broken, whilst a new element in our politics springing into life at a time when all true men should have been united against the Slave Power, has succeeded to a considerable extent in complicating the Slavery issue, and subordinating it to minor questions. Let us meet together and provide for the future by doing the duty of the present, guided by the light of the past. Let us determine how much was surface and how much was depth, in the late movement of the people in this State, how much was done for our cause by honest and hard fighting, and how much was done against it by mere diplomacy, in temporarily combining opposite and irreconcilable elements in a deceptive triumph. The question of Slavery must swallow up the others, and destroy any party that shall sink or ignore it. Let us then prepare for the great battle of 1856 by an early endeavor to crystallize the present distracted elements around the true central point. Let us have it understood that an Anti-Slavery man is, of necessity, the foe of caste, bigotry, and proscription, and in favor of the brotherhood of all men, without regard to race, color, religion, or birthplace. Let us not be disturbed as to the numbers who may join us, but solicitous only for the honor of our cause as the sure means of its triumph, firmly trusting that through our fidelity the right result will come. Let us be steadfast in our work, endeavoring to impart something of permanence to our organization, and thus avoiding that instability that would form a new party, with a new name, for every campaign, and thus fritter away our strength in the fickleness of our schemes, instead of husbanding it for effective service. Once more, in the faith and courage that become the genuine disciples of the Truth, let us stand together for the Right.

JAMES H. CRAVENS, Ripley county.
S. S. HARDING, do. do.
JOHN W. WRIGHT, Cass do.
THS. B. HARVEY, Hendricks do.
GEORGE W. JULIAN, Wayne do.
DANIEL HUFF, do. do.
S. C. STEVENS, Madison do.
S. W. RICHEY, Marion do.
S. G. DAILY, do. do.
G. W. MILLER, do. do.
SAMUEL GRIMES, Carroll do.
J. W. CLARK, Monroe do.
JOHN KETCHUM, do. do.
A. C. MCCOY, Decatur do.
J. C. ADAMS, do. do.
CYRUS HAMILTON, do. do.
WILLIAM BEARD, Union do.
A. L. ROBENSON, Vanderburgh do.
WALTER EDGERTON, Henry do.
NATHANIEL HULL, Tippecanoe do.
JAMES NELSON, Fountain do.
LYMAN HOYT, Jefferson do.
J. H. TIBBETS, do. do.
R. S. BROWN, Montgomery do.
NATHANIEL FIELD, Clark do.

Owing to want of time, other counties could not be represented in the above call, or it could have been more numerously signed.

C. G. FOGG, of the *Independent* (N. H.) *Democrat*, one of the best editors in New England, has issued his Prospectus for the *Daily Democrat*, to be issued at Concord, during the session of the Legislature, which will meet on the 6th. We trust his enterprise may prove beneficial to the Anti-Slavery cause and profitable to himself.

Mrs. Whittlesey, wife of Hon. Elisha Whittlesey, received a paralytic shock at the family residence in Canfield, Ohio, on the 24th ultimo. Her husband reached home from Washington on the 26th ultimo, having been summoned by telegraphic despatch.

ELECTION TO BE CONTESTED.

We rejoice to learn that the election held in this city last Tuesday, is to be contested. Numerous votes were rejected, it would seem, that ought to have been admitted. We hope every illegal and unfair act may be exposed, and proper means be resorted to for securing justice. We have no doubt that a fair poll of all the legal voters of this city would show a real anti-Know Nothing majority.

LATEST FROM KANSAS.

The special election ordered by Governor Reeder passed off on the 22d ult., without much excitement. The whole of the Anti-Slavery ticket was chosen in Lawrence, there being no outside interference. The Free State vote was 288, scattering 20. Many of the farmers were so busy that they would not attend the polls. In Fort Leavenworth the vote stood for the pro-slavery ticket, 560; anti-slavery, 140. The Kansas *Herald* says all the voters were residents. We should think not, judging from the amount of the vote.

Accounts from Kansas state that Mr. Phillips had returned to Fort Leavenworth, and had determined thenceforth to defend himself in border style against all assailants. He will not be troubled, we "guess."

It seems that the project of destroying the *American Hotel* in Kansas, Mo., the great port of entry now for Kansas Territory, was attempted to be put in execution on the 20th ult., but public sentiment was rather adverse, and the barbarians were baffled. They tried to provoke a quarrel with the proprietor, a Free-Soiler, sent out runners for recruits, and mustered about fifty strong; but finding no support among the citizens, and indications of resistance, they finally decamped. Next day a warrant was issued for the ringleaders. On the whole, the delirium appears to be subsiding.

The following are the complete returns of the census of Kansas, taken just before the first election for the Legislature:

Districts.	Males.	Females.	Voters.	Natives.	For'ners.	Slaves.	Total.
1.	623	339	369	887	75	—	962
2.	316	203	199	506	19	7	518
3.	161	91	101	215	12	6	252
4.	106	71	57	169	2	1	177
5.	824	583	442	1,385	22	26	1,407
6.	472	318	253	791	12	11	810
7.	82	36	53	117	1	1	118
8.	56	27	39	76	6	10	83
9.	61	25	36	66	12	3	86
10.	97	54	63	108	23	—	151
11.	33	3	24	30	6	—	36
12.	163	80	78	206	37	7	243
13.	168	116	96	273	9	14	284
14.	655	512	333	301	46	35	1,167
15.	472	381	308	846	16	15	873
16.	708	475	285	1,040	104	33	1,183
17.	91	59	59	143	5	23	150
18.	—	—	28	—	—	—	—
	5,088	3,273	2,877	7,161	408	192	8,500

OUR COUNTRY ABROAD.

Our apprehensions of the mischievous influence of Know Nothingism in checking foreign immigration, are proved to have been well grounded. The New York *Evening Post* remarks:

"The arrival of emigrants from abroad has undergone a great diminution lately. Not half the number of foreigners come to New York for the purpose of making our country their residence, that came formerly. The Commissioners of Emigration, in a statement dated yesterday, make the number of emigrants who arrived at our port, during the five months of the year 1855 which have already elapsed, to be but 48,354, while in the same months of the year 1854 the number was 108,994. This is a prodigious decline."

The noisy boastings of the New Party have reached Europe, and the People there have been made to believe that the victories over the Administration have been achieved by Native Americanism, and this impression has been deepened by the innumerable letters from immigrants in this country to their friends and relations at home. The effect is now manifest. The stream of immigration will be diverted considerably to Canada, Australia, and the countries of South America.

A highly intelligent European friend, and an admirer of our institutions, writing to us from Central Germany, says:

"It is with deep regret I find that the high opinion which the Germans have, until lately, entertained of the People of the United States is daily decreasing. The blameable proceedings of the Know Nothings, and the wicked schemes planned for perpetuating Slavery in Cuba, have evidently produced this change. Besides, the sympathy evinced by many American journals for Russia, has contributed much to damage the position of your country in the eyes of the Liberal Party in Germany and throughout Europe. Two years ago, the United States might have been sure of the sympathy of the masses of the Continental People in a struggle with Great Britain; but I dare not affirm that such would be the case now. America has lost, while England has gained, popularity on the Continent. It is to be hoped that the good sense of the Nation at large will prove effectual against the delirium which has seized some of the parties that divide you."

THE UNITED STATES AND SPAIN.

The Washington *Union* grumbles, as the clouds pass off from our relations with Spain. Commodore McCauley, instead of getting into a fight with Concha, was received most kindly by him, and the Captain General has at last proclaimed the state of siege terminated, the American fleet at Havana effectually excluding all danger from the filibusters! Meantime, Mr. Perry, not waiting for Augustus Cæsar Dodge, has arranged all questions of controversy with the Spanish Government—the Black Warrior affair, Eldorado outrage, and all. Spanish vessels of war are ordered not to assert the claim of visitation in the case of American vessels, unless the latter be within Spanish jurisdiction, and the functionary who molested Mr. Thompson has been dismissed.

So Cuba will have to wait till a more convenient season. The fruit does not yet appear to be ripe; but he who supposes that the Propaganda have abandoned their designs upon it, will find himself mistaken.

WHY THE JESUITS WERE EXPELLED FROM NAPLES.—It seems that the reason of the expulsion of the Jesuits from Naples was, that they had fallen under suspicion, as Liberalists! The correspondent of the Newark *Daily Advertiser* writes from Rome as follows:

"The first open rupture was occasioned, as you may have seen, by the defence of the Order in its organ here against the charge of sympathy with absolutism, by a Piedmontese journal. It was avowed in this defence that the Society is friendly to free constitutional forms—but that, as it lives in all countries, it necessarily adapts itself to all systems of Government, that it may promote religion, its sole object. The King, alarmed by these liberal concessions, and certain suspected dynastic predilections among some prominent members, withdrew the Jesuit professors from the colleges and schools, and threatened the whole body with expulsion. This, however, was averted for the time, through the prompt visit of the general of the Order from Rome, with his chiefs at Naples, who explained that the offensive article was only intended to meet certain contingencies in Piedmont, and made renewed professions of fealty. It appears, by the circumstances above referred to, that the royal fever was only appeased, not cured. Doubtless some remedy will be found in the ample pharmacopœia of the Society, which so well knows how to humble itself that it may be exalted."

GOVERNOR REEDER SUSTAINED IN PENNSYLVANIA.

SCRANTON, LUZERNE CO., PA.
May 30, 1855.

To the Editor of the National Era:

We have just had a visit from Dr. J. E. Snodgrass, formerly of Baltimore, but now of New York, and known as the Vice President of the "American Settlement Company," of the last-named city. He addressed a very enthusiastic meeting in the Methodist Church on Monday evening, on the advantages of Kansas as a home for the enterprising.

At the close of Dr. Snodgrass's address, the following resolutions, approbatory of the course of Governor Reeder in Kansas and the Emigrant Aid movement, were adopted with unanimity—nay, with enthusiasm, I may say—although men of all parties participated in the meeting.

The spirit of this meeting, with reference to the struggle between Despotism and Liberty, now waging in the "Crimea of Freedom," and the course of our fellow-citizen, Governor Reeder, is but a repetition of the feeling exhibited elsewhere in Dr. Snodgrass's route through the Old Keystone. For instance, at Honesdale, the *Democrat* gives an account of a meeting there, from which I copy the following:

"F. M. Crane, Esq., presided, F. B. Penniman acting as Secretary. Earl Wheeler, Esq., proposed the following resolution, which was adopted:

"'*Resolved*, That in view of the trying circumstances under which our fellow-citizen, Hon. A. H. Reeder, has been placed, as Governor of Kansas, and the firm and noble stand which he has taken against the illegal and unwarrantable proceedings of the Missourians at the recent election in that Territory, we take this occasion, furnished by the lecture of the Vice President of the American Settlement Company, Dr. Snodgrass, to express our warmest approbation of his official course, which cannot fail, as we think, to receive the support of the Government at Washington and the plaudits of all fair-judging minds.'

"It only remains to state, as an indication of the actual public feeling on the Kansas question and Governor Reeder's course, that, after remarks by Dr. Snodgrass and others, the meeting, which was composed of men of all parties, voted the above resolution of approval *unanimously*—to which may be added that the American Settlement Company has between thirty and forty stockholders in Honesdale alone, nearly every one of whom has taken the highest number of shares allowable, as a most practical proof of the interest felt in the settlement of Kansas by freemen with backbones and hearts."

At Carbondale, the meeting was presided over by Francis C. Perkins, and the Secretary was P. S. Joslin. It adopted a number of strong resolutions on the Slavery issue, as intensified by the course of the Missourians in Kansas. They were reported by F. P. Grow, as chairman of a committee, and are published in the *Transcript*. We copy these two only, for the sake of condensation, and saving of your space:

"*Resolved*, That we approve the course of Gov. Reeder, in his efforts to preserve the purity of the ballot-box, and the squatters' rights against the threats and intimidations of the Missourians; and we feel it to be the duty of the National Government to place sufficient force at his disposal, when civil rule is usurped, to maintain his and the settlers' rights against their invaders.

"*Resolved*, That the thanks of the community are due Dr. J. E. Snodgrass, for his untiring exertions in favor of Freedom; and, as Vice President of the American Settlement Company, we tender to him a hearty welcome."

Everywhere the same spirit has prevailed, with scarcely an exception. As to the course of Gov. Reeder, it has been such as to challenge the plaudits of all good men; and his fellow-citizens are doing him but justice, while doing themselves credit, by these endorsements. They are timely, and cannot fail to do good.

LACKAWANNA.

KANSAS.

Extracts from the Lawrence (Kansas) Free State, Monday, May 21.

Had the freemen of the populous regions of southern Iowa made a descent upon the sparsely settled portions of northern Missouri, just before an election, and taken charge of the polls, and voted so as to have elected a majority of men to the State Legislature who were in favor of abolishing Slavery in Missouri, and at the same time been armed, and went through the country, to the great terror of the settlers, scarcely would the news have reached Washington ere the army, with the Administration at its head, and the many mercenary minions of the North, who would readily volunteer in such case, would be on the way to quell such insurrections, and repel the invaders. Especially would such be the case, if a negro had run off during the excitement, and there was no chance of getting him back immediately. * * *

A frank-spoken Southern Senator, upon reading the account, swore that "no Southern city would have submitted to the degradation to which the city of Boston was reduced in the rendition of Burns." He spoke the words of truth. Pro-Slavery localities can say to the General Government, "thus far shalt thou come, and no farther;" and upon hearing this command, she has always quailed immediately. General Jackson is the only man that had the nerve to tell the little State of South Carolina *what he would do*. No Southern State or Territory would ever have submitted to such gross outrages as the citizens of Kansas have been subjected to in her elections, if such outrages were perpetrated by Northern men. It is all folly to suppose that we have any protection. We had some confidence in the intuitive appreciation of rights and liberty which has been supposed to characterize American citizens, but the interesting events which our brief career has brought within our knowledge by no means strengthens that confidence.

We learn, by good authority, that the members of our pseudo Legislature, receiving certificates of election from Governor Reeder, mutually pledged themselves to disregard any other election ordered by the Governor to fill vacancies, and at once admit the members first elected by imported voters. That such will be their course, and that it and all their lawless acts will be sustained by the Administration, there is no possible doubt. * * *

We blame the Administration and the mercenary doughfaces of the North more than we do the Missourians who came over to rule us. * * *

Many persons just arriving tell us that every possible falsehood is circulated in the border State, with a view to discourage emigrants; that the Missourians must know all about where you are from and where you are going, and if you are right on the goose question, &c., before they will sell anything or give any accommodation whatever. They told some friends we have seen, that the Slavery men and Abolitionists had a fight in the Territory, and that 400 Abolitionists were killed, and about six of their party. Other and various reports were told, calculating to discourage, as to the very great drought and scarcity of provision, insomuch that many were dying. * * *

Visiting Kansas to Vote a Dangerous Experiment.—We are informed by quite a number of persons who were on their way through Missouri to the Territory, while the Missourians were up voting, that great fears were entertained in some places in that State, that while the husbands and sons were voting, the negroes would kill the wives and daughters, and commit other outrages, as every male over 16 years was gone to the Territory. They must have had a great deal more confidence in Abolitionists passing through the country, just at that time, than usual. * * *

Quite a number of our exchanges, and especially the *National Era*, seem to be puzzled about the friends of Freedom, the Governor, and his pseudo Legislature. Many papers are taking complimentary notices from the *Herald of Freedom* in regard to the Governor "being true steel," "standing up to our rights," &c., yet do not understand why so many men fraudulently elected got certificates, and why those cases which were to be presented to the Attorney General, for his advice, should be determined upon at once, and a new election ordered, &c. * * *

Probably we can make some explanation. The agents of the Aid Company, the *Herald*, and other friends of Freedom like ourselves, thought that the Governor was in some danger, and that he would stand up for right and justice, and could be trusted to do what was right in regard to the Free State question, and they acted accordingly. Until that time, the "good men stood up with the Governor." We remember that occasion well. The twelve men went and looked on and saw the Governor "*stand up like a man*," and grant certificates of election to 11 Councilmen and 19 Representatives; then set the election aside as to the others, and order a new election right off; then start for Washington—all of which was very satisfactory to the Pro-Slavery party. It was all arranged at once. There is no use conniving at this matter. * * *

On last Monday evening, about 8 o'clock, the soil of Kansas received a fine shower of rain, the first and only one worthy of notice for the last 11 months. On Tuesday and Wednesday nights, we also had good rains. Nothing was so delightful to the squatters. Many were becoming discouraged. But vegetation has sprung up so rapidly since the rains, that every live object in Kansas is inspired with new life and vigor. * * *

It is astonishing to observe how rapidly our town is improving. Emigrants arrive daily, many of whom buy lots, and begin to improve immediately. We shall soon have two saw-mills in operation, and there will be no draw-back to our progress. Many are about building concrete houses, as there is plenty of stones and gravel near, and this mode of building is said to be the cheapest. Lots are in great demand, and scarcely a day passes that does not witness a number of sales, at fair prices.

THE LION AND LAMB LYING DOWN TOGETHER.—John Van Buren wrote a letter to the late Faneuil Hall Meeting, called to celebrate the triumph of Mr. Wise in Virginia, in which he glorified the Old Dominion and Mr. Wise without stint, for their pure, unblemished, unshrinking Democracy. HENRY A. WISE was a bitter opponent of Jackson's Administration, and the most unscrupulous of all the foes of the Administration of the father of John Van Buren, and an habitual reviler of that gentleman personally. The New York *Evening Post* remarks ironically of the letter:

"Its compliments to Mr. Wise, the most violent and foul-mouthed of all President Van Buren's assailants in Congress, exhibits a degree of magnanimity which is seldom witnessed in the political arena"—

And a *kind* of magnanimity, the *Post* might have added, which is seldom witnessed in any arena.

HARD TIMES.—A subscriber in Birmingham, Ohio, writes: "There are few, very few farmers, who have not been compelled to purchase their entire living, both for their families and stock, from a foreign market, at exorbitant prices." In some places on the Reserve, we have been told that farmers have given away a portion of their stock, to save it from actual starvation! Let us hope that the new crops in the West, which are said to promise great abundance, may bring both comfort and competence.

A NEW WORK.—William C. Neil (21 Cornhill, Boston) proposes to issue, without delay, a volume devoted to the patriot colored men who fought in the French war of 1759, in the war of the Revolution, and in the struggle of 1812. The facts have been compiled from military records, State documents, private correspondence, and fire-side conversation, &c. We have no doubt that it will be highly instructive and entertaining. Its price will be $1 a copy, on the receipt of which, by the publisher, the book will be mailed, postage paid.

BABY SHOW.

DARIEN, N. Y., *May* 28, 1855.

To the Editor of the National Era:

If I mistake not, you gave quite a detailed account of the National Baby Show which disgraced Ohio last summer. I read every word of it with the most loathing disgust, expecting at the end to see some remarks from you or some one else in condemnation of such a beastly exhibition, but not a word—which silence in my mind amounted to an approval, as we always suppose silence gives consent. This is the first and last retrograde step I have to complain of you about. Progress, and in the right direction, has been and is still your motto, and I hope it ever will be. I told my husband I was tempted to sit down and ask to tell, if you could, what possible good could come from such an affair; but as I had never troubled an editor with my communications, I concluded to wait till some one better qualified should, but I have in vain; and now, as P. T. Barnum is about to make another "live cattle show" exhibition, will not my own good *Era* speak, and let us know what he thinks about it? for your readers wish to know your opinion, or, at least, we do. I would not have you think that you can lead us at your pleasure, right or wrong; but you are not unaware that a word from you, *pro or con.*, prefix or affix, to an article, must be of considerable weight; and we wish to know where you are on every subject that interests humanity. It always does us good to look an honest man in the face, and much more good to hear his opinions. If there can be any laudable pretext for such an infamous undertaking, I should like to know it. I will, at least, give you my opinion.

It is a very convenient adjunct to the favorite institution of the South, although I suppose most of the slaveholders understand practically the best method of improving the breed of human cattle. Yet it takes P. T. Barnum, a Northern man, to systematize the thing for them; and although it seems impossible that such an exhibition should meet the approval of any enlightened man or woman, yet till to-day I have not heard one word of reproof. How can any true woman place herself in a position where the most revolting suggestions are thrust upon her—as one writer has it—with all the suggestions, and none of the decencies, of maternity?

D. ADAMS.

REMARKS.

Silence does not always give consent. We are quite willing in many cases to leave to our intelligent readers, the seat of judgment. As we are called upon, however, to show our opinion, we have not the slightest objection to expressing entire concurrence with our fair correspondent. We bow in deference to the intuitions of an intelligent woman. If the design of Baby Shows be to fatten babies for market, where they may be sold by the pound, we can understand them. Unless the mother intends to use the little one in this way, let her keep it in the beautiful seclusion of home. These Baby Shows are a disgrace to the country; and we wonder that every mother's instinct does not cry out against them.

A STRIKING REBUKE.—A writer in the Columbia *South Carolinian* is reminded, by certain remarks on legal ethics, of a scene which occurred some six months ago in a London criminal court. A young man stood indicted for having stolen at night into a young lady's room, clambering over neighboring roofs, and having robbed her of certain jewels. The barrister, who found nothing upon which he might rest a decent defence of the prisoner, suggested to the jury, that, perhaps the young lady, a woman of irreproachable character, had made an appointment with the prisoner, had given him the jewels, and, finding she would be discovered, had seen no other escape from disgrace than turning her lover into a criminal. The judge was going to stop the slandering lawyer, when the *prisoner* rose and cried: "Sir, that is not in your brief; what you say is not true, and I would not be acquitted at this rate." The bench assured the prisoner that his conduct should have its weight in settling the amount of punishment for his crime.

It is stated that R. W. Cameron, of New York, now in England, has obtained the contract for the conveyance of the English mails from Panama to Australia, once a month, at the rate of £7,000 sterling for the round trip. Two first-class steamships are to be built in this country and two in England, for the use of the line.

General News.

FROM CALIFORNIA.—The steamer Star of the West arrived at New York on the 1st instant, with San Francisco dates to the 9th ultimo, (eight days later,) $415,000 specie in freight, and 300 passengers. She connected with the steamer Cortez, and left San Juan on the 24th ultimo.

Trade had undergone no important change. There have been large exportations of flour and grain.

The news of the failure of Messrs. Page & Bacon, of St. Louis, was received at San Francisco by the 1st of May, when Messrs. Page, Bacon, & Co., closed their doors, after paying $400,000, and they cannot resume. Several other failures have taken place in consequence, the most important of which is, the house of Messrs. Markwald, Caspari, & Co., for over $250,000. Their assets are estimated at $218,000. Their losses in one year are estimated at $300,000.

The United States Mint resumed coining on the 8th of May, and the amount of gold dust received the same day was 18,000 ounces, and 6,000 ounces of silver.

The Legislature had adjourned *sine die*.

Walker's expedition of 70 men sailed on the 4th—destination uncertain.

The eclipse of the moon, on the 1st of May, being unannounced, took the people of San Francisco quite by surprise, and caused considerable excitement. It lasted over 3½ hours.

The clipper ship Charmer was to sail for New York, from San Francisco, on the 10th instant, with 1,600 tons of flour and grain. The clipper ship Osmond, bark Greenfield, schooners Isabel and Ellen, from New York, had arrived at San Francisco. The United States steamer Massachusetts arrived on the 8th, from Callao.

LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.—The steamer Prometheus arrived at New Orleans on the 4th instant, with California dates to the 16th ultimo, one week later. All the gambling saloons in San Francisco have been closed.

Sutter's claim of thirty-three square leagues has been confirmed by the land commission.

There was a prospect of an abundant crop throughout the agricultural portions of the State.

Monetary affairs were slowly improving.

HAVANA.—The steamer Black Warrior arrived at New York on the 2d instant, with dates to the 28th ultimo. All was quiet throughout Cuba, and business was improving.

The United States steamer Fulton was at Havana. The Princeton and Cyane were cruising off San Antonio. The steamer San Jacinto was at Matanzas, and the sloop-of-war Jamestown was at Key West.

The political prisoners still detained at Havana would probably be sentenced to the galleys in Africa.

The small-pox and yellow fever did not appear to be spreading to any considerable extent.

A royal order has been published for the establishment of a joint stock bank at Havana, with a capital of $3,000,000.

Sugars were firm at previous rates. Molasses was scarce, and held at 3¼ @ 3½ reals.

THE CANADIAN RECIPROCITY TREATY.—From official documents published in the Washington Union, it appears that the Collector of the Customs at Montreal charges duties on original packages containing products of the United States shipped to that province from lake ports under the provisions of the reciprocity treaty, and also that custom-house fees are exacted on the entry of articles from the United States, exempted from the payment thereof by the treaty. No such exactions are made in the ports of the United States on importations from Canada.

THE VIRGINIA ELECTION.—The Richmond *Dispatch* says that the official reports from several counties have somewhat reduced Wise's majority. It makes the majority for the latter 9,813, with Wyoming and Nicholas, which gave Scott 90, to be heard from. Carlile, Know Nothing, is believed to be elected to Congress in the 11th district, over Lewis, Democrat, by a small majority. In all the other districts, the old members are certainly re-elected, and the Legislature is decidedly Administration.

In New York, Monday night, a public meeting of Know Nothings was held at Stuyvesant Institute, to make an open declaration of principles. The meeting was not large. The addresses and resolutions passed embodied sentiments similar to those of the Barker Know Nothings. An attempt was made to introduce the question of Slavery, which caused some disturbance; but the movement failed, and the meeting, of course, adjourned, with three times three cheers for the *first full-length view of Sam*, and groans for Seward and Greeley.

FIRE IN NEW YORK.—A very destructive fire occurred in New York city on Wednesday night, May 30th, destroying the large printing office of John F. Trow, Nos. 49, 51, and 53 Ann street, proprietor and publisher of the City Directory. The volume for this year was to have been published next week, and a large number of compositors, who were at work on it, escaped with much difficulty. The fire caught from the gas burners. His loss in stock is estimated at $40,000. The duodecimo edition of Irving's Life of Washington, published by Putnam, was destroyed. Mr. Trow was insured to the amount of his loss. By this fire, Messrs. Putnam & Co. lose $12,000 worth of wood cuts, and one hundred reams of printing paper.

ENFORCING THE LAW.—A house, in which a quantity of liquor had been deposited by the corporation authorities of Portland, Maine, was assailed by a mob on Saturday night last, for what reason we are not informed. Mayor Dow appeared at the head of two companies of soldiers, a section of whom fired upon the crowd, and killed a man named Robbins, and wounded several others. Much excitement and angry feeling prevail in consequence.

The Know Nothing National Convention assembled at Philadelphia on Tuesday. Every State and Territory is said to be represented. The first day's session was to be private, but it was thought the subsequent sessions would be open to the public.

The grand jury at New Orleans on the 26th ultimo returned into the United States District Court a true bill against W. G. Kendall, late Postmaster, for secreting or embezzling a valuable letter, and stealing out of the same its contents.

MORE GUANO.—There has been a new discovery of guano in the North Pacific Ocean, which bids fair to prove of great value. The discovery is said to be strictly American, and therefore the island or islands belong to us.

MINNESOTA.—The Delegate Convention of the Republicans of Iowa will be held at St. Paul, July 28. The call is an eloquent production, and takes decided ground for the redemption of the Territory from the ravages of intemperance, for the renovation of the local Government, and against the exactions and impositions of the Slave Power, as illustrated by the champions of popular sovereignty in Kansas.

CHOLERA AT NEW ORLEANS.—There were 385 deaths reported in New Orleans for the week ending the 27th ult., and of this number 204 were from cholera. The returns do not include one district, (Bouligny,) where the disease, it is stated, prevails to a serious extent. The city had not been visited by a rain for the last previous ten weeks, and on the 28th ult. the thermometer stood at 95 degrees in the shade.

The Washington correspondent of the New York *Journal of Commerce* learns from an authentic diplomatic source that letters by the last arrival show that active operations are to be suspended before Sebastopol, and that General Pelissier is to force the Russians to a conflict in the field.

The Secretary of State advertises that the department is now ready to pay awards under the Convention with Great Britain of the 8th of February, 1853, to persons in whose favor awards were made, or to their legal representatives, after deducting the expenses of the commission.

DR. JESSE CHICKERING, a well-known statistical author, of Massachusetts, died on Tuesday evening last, at Jamaica Plain, Massachusetts, of inflammation of the veins. He was the author of elaborate and valuable dissertations on the "Population of Massachusetts," and "Immigration into the United States."

NIAGARA FALLS.—A very desirable improvement has recently been made near Table Rock, on the Canada side, in erecting a safe and commodious stairway from the upper bank, down under Table Rock. This new stairway, or road, was cut out of the solid rock, at an expense of over $2,000.

The last news from Havana says that inoculation, as a remedy against yellow fever, is a failure, some of the persons inoculated having died in consequence.

Parks, the murderer, was hung at Cleveland on the 1st instant. His last words were, "I die innocent."

Political News.

HOW ELECTIONS ARE DISCUSSED IN KANSAS.—We see it stated that Stringfellow, the Pro-Slavery apostle, a few days before the Kansas election, addressed a crowd at St. Joseph's, Missouri, and laid down the following programme of operations for the election:

"I tell you to mark every scoundrel among you that is the least tainted with Free-Soilism or Abolitionism, and exterminate him. Neither give nor take quarter from the d——d rascals. I propose to mark them in this house, and on the present occasion, so you may crush them out. To those who have qualms of conscience as to violating laws, State or National, the time has come when such impositions must be disregarded, as your rights and property are in danger; and I advise you, one and all, to enter every election district in Kansas, in defiance of Reeder and his vile myrmidons, and vote at the point of the bowie-knife and revolver. Neither give nor take quarter, as our cause demands it. It is enough that the slaveholding interest wills it, from which there is no appeal. What right has Governor Reeder to rule Missourians in Kansas? His proclamation and prescribed oath must be repudiated. It is your interest to do so. Mind, that Slavery is established where it is not prohibited."

KANSAS ELECTION.—The St. Louis *Republican* publishes an account of the supplementary election in the Leavenworth district, according to which the official return of the vote is—

Matthias, Pro-Slavery,	558
Payne, do.	560
McMakin, do.	561
Edsall, Free Soil,	140
Gould, do.	139
Pennock, do.	141

The *Herald*, commenting upon this result, says:

"The election passed off very quietly, without any fighting or disturbance. Reeder and his myrmidons cannot say this time, at least, that Missourians took the polls, and Kansas was conquered by an armed force of 'border ruffians.' This was emphatically an election by the squatters—the actual *bona fide* residents of the Territory."

How far this is true, the reader may guess from a statement recently copied from a Missouri paper, giving a very favorable view of the progress of this town; according to which, the whole population numbered but 800, while at this election over 700 votes were polled. It seems from the result that the announcement that the Missouri party intended to disregard this election was merely thrown out as a blind.

INTERROGATIVE!—A writer in the New York *Tribune* says:

Speaking of Virginia, reminds me of a laconic telegraphic correspondence which took place the day after the Know Nothings held their recent State Council in this city, between the editor of the Know Nothing paper in Richmond, Virginia, and the editor of the Know Nothing paper in this city. Here it is, without names:

"RICHMOND, VA., *May*, 1855.

"Is it true that you passed resolutions in your State Council, yesterday, abolitionizing the Order in Massachusetts, and elected Henry Wilson and Henry J. Gardner as delegates to the National Convention at Philadelphia?"

The following was the immediate reply:

"BOSTON, *May*, 1855.

"Is it true that you passed resolutions in your last State Council, declaring that throughout the Order, in Virginia, no member should vote for any man for office who is not in favor of the extension of slave territory?"

Here the correspondence ceased, and Virginia has not since been heard from on this particular subject.

SUFFRAGE IN CONNECTICUT.—The right of suffrage in Connecticut has always been confined to "*white* male citizens twenty-one years of age, who are in possession of a freehold of seven dollars value, or have done military duty for one year, or who have paid a tax within a year," and every voter is eligible to office. The present Constitution was framed in 1848. In 1847, the question of striking out the word "white" was submitted to the people, and rejected—5,353 yeas, 19,148 nays. An amendment to the Constitution, embracing the same proposition, has been proposed at the present session of the Legislature; and on Thursday it was finally voted upon in the House, and rejected, two-thirds not being in its favor. The vote was 132 in favor and 79 against negro suffrage. The Legislature, as our readers are aware, is decidedly Know Nothing in polities.

Boston Traveller.

An enthusiastic Kansas meeting was held at Rochester, New York, on the 1st inst. Resolutions were passed in favor of calling a State Convention to effect an organization of the friends of Freedom.

JUDGE DOUGLAS.—The Hon. S. A. Douglas has been invited by the citizens of Nebraska to deliver an oration at Omaha city on the 4th of July. It is expected that the corner stone of the Capitol will be laid on the occasion.

The Negro suffrage amendment to the Constitution of Connecticut has been defeated in the lower house of the Legislature.

Miscellaneous Items.

THE COST OF LIVING, MOVING, BEING.—A verb is a word which signifies to be, to do, or to suffer, as Lindley Murray says. Now, the first definition, which seems to simply express existence, really implies the other two, in a philosophial sense, because a man connot *be*, unless he does, or acts, and suffers. In other words, he must eat, and pay for what he eats. The first is an action of pleasure, to be sure; but the second, though an action also, voluntary or involuntary, and essentially transitive, is attended with no small degree of pain or endurance. Many of our readers, who intend travelling this summer, will fully understand our meaning, after perusing the following facts, which comprise the substance of a card recently published by several of the leading hotel-keepers of Philadelphia, who have adopted a new scale of prices:

"The Girard House, the La Pierre, the United States, and Jones' Hotels, charge: For breakfast 75 cents, for breakfast and dinner, $1.75; for breakfast, dinner, and tea, $2; for tea, 50 cents; for tea, lodging, and breakfast, $2; for lodging and breakfast, $1.75; for lodging, $1. For board and lodging, per day, $2 to $2.50. The American Hotel, the Franklin House, the Merchants' Hotel, the Union Hotel, and the Ashland House, charge: For breakfast, 50 cents; for breakfast and dinner, $1.25; for dinner, 75 cents; for breakfast, dinner, and tea, $1.75; tea, 50 cents; tea, lodging, and breakfast, $1.75; lodging, 75 cents; board and lodging per day, $1.75. The Commercial Hotel, the States Union Hotel, the Eagle Hotel, the Mount Vernon Hotel, the Madison House, and the Ridgway House, charge: For breakfast, 50 cents; for breakfast and dinner, $1; for dinner, 50 cents; for breakfast, dinner, and tea, $1.50; for tea, 50 cents; for tea, lodging, and breakfast, $1.50; for lodging and breakfast, $1; for lodging, 50 cents; for board and lodging, per day, $1.50."

We quote these scales of charges of the three classes of hotels, because the memoranda may be useful in the hands of every one, as a basis of calculation, and standard by which to make settlements, allowance being made for the variations of the compass in different latitudes.

LORD JOHN RUSSELL and suite, while at Vienna, numbered so many persons as to occupy thirty-two rooms at the Hotel Munich; and what with the continual visits of couriers and of his Lordship's travelling countrymen, the Hotel seemed transformed into an English colony. His Lordship had with him his wife and six children, his doctor, the tutor and the governess of his children, besides three young English ladies of quality, and ten domestics. It would be worth (an exchange paper remarks) while to get the bill of expenses for all this party, and also to inquire what such a suite had to do with a grave diplomatic visit of brief duration.

AN EXTENSIVE LUXURY.—An inquiry into the cost of fashionable amusements always demonstrates that "the sordid ministers of religion" do not get all the people's money. The New York *Mirror*, alluding to the Italian Opera, says that Madame Lagrange is receiving $4,000 a month, or $48,000 a year; Mirati, $3,500 a month; and Morelli and Marini, from $2,000 to $2,500. To these salaries, add rent at the rate of $2,000 a month, gas and advertising at $2,000 a month, and the aggregate expenses swell to not less than $25,000 a month. During this period, there are usually twelve performances, so that, unless the treasurer's books show a nightly credit of something over $2,000, the Opera speculation can hardly prove a paying one.

LOUIS NAPOLEON.—The Washington *Union* closes a long editorial with this language:

"We are aware, and we regret, that the Emperor of France is not a friend to the United States; but, at the same time, we sincerely hope he will never fall by the hand of a cowardly assassin. We neither believe him a saint, nor desire to see him become a martyr."

There never was a nation toward whom the kindly feelings of the human family were more inclined than toward the United States of North America; and it calls for the practice of all the tyranny, oppression, and dishonesty, we are capable of manifesting, to avert from us the constant exhibition of the kindness and generosity of other nations.

A DOUBLE FUNERAL.—We copy the following from the New Orleans *Delta* of the 27th ultimo:

"We yesterday witnessed a very solemn and impressive scene in the second district, no less a spectacle than a double funeral, which took place under the following peculiar circumstances: Salvador Vidsea, a well-known citizen, belonging to the Portuguese Society, was taken sick day before yesterday, and, it is said, had previously willed a large portion of his property to B. Paradeda, a dear friend of his. Being about to die, he sent for the latter, who, on entered his sick room, was suddenly attacked with cholera, and had to be conveyed home. Both died about the same time, and were buried together yesterday by the Portuguese Society, who attended the funeral in a body. Such is life! The friends are not parted in death."

The New Orleans *Delta* rejoices that the first district court has at last found a jury who are not afraid to assume the responsibility, and that they have just consigned no less than three murderers to the gallows, and one to the penitentiary for life—Dan. Callaghan, John Shields, and Patrick Kennedy.

FROM THE ALTAR TO THE TOMB.—The Washington city papers of the 2d instant contained the following:

"Married, on the 29th ultimo, by the Rev. Mr. Duncan, Mr. JAMES N. W. DAVIS to Miss MARTHA E. SEWELL, all of this city.

"Died, on the 1st instant, Mrs. MARTHA E., in the 18th year of her age, wife of Mr. James N. W. Davis."

Dr. McFarlane has published a letter in the New Orleans *True Delta*, in which he declares that cholera, small-pox, and yellow fever, now prevail in that city, and that the two former are almost epidemic.

CALIFORNIA LAND TITLES have been in such an unsettled condition since the discovery of the gold mines, that latterly the difficulty respecting them has seriously retarded the prosperity of many parts of the State. The miscellaneous mobs who flocked into the country from all parts of the world seemed to have rather loose ideas respecting property and land titles, and having acted thereon, and been now in actual possession until towns have in some cases grown up on these disputed estates, many persons may perhaps think it rather hard that the decisions of the California Land Commission are gradually upsetting the squatter titles, and restoring the lands to their rightful owners. This is truly gratifying to all who love right rather than wrong, and who desire justice to triumph over the fiat of a rabble. To be sure, these claims cover immense estates, but the reader must remember that they were purchased before the discovery of the gold mines, and when land away off in such a remote corner of the world was of little value. They were bought, too, by pioneers in the settlement of California, whose rights could not be affected by subsequent discoveries.—*Phil. North American.*

MORMON EMIGRATION is flowing westward steadily, and in notable numbers. Since the navigation of the Ohio river opened this spring, 1,500 of these emigrants passed through Pittsburgh, on their way to the city of the Salt Lake, and others are daily expected. They are understood to be from Great Britain, where Mormon proselytism makes steady progress. At Liverpool there is a Mormon agency, supported especially for the purpose of aiding emigration. It has this year sent upwards of 3,600 emigrants, of whom it paid the expenses of 1,100. We see it stated in one of our exchanges that many of these emigrants were converted in Liverpool, where, it is supposed, the Mormon preacher circulates among the poorer classes of emigrants seeking passage to America. However this be, appearances indicate that the accessions to the Mormons this year will be greater than for any previous one.

The *Ellsworth Herald* makes the following astute observation:

"It does not seem to us that the doings of Senator Atchison, of Missouri, at least such as are ascribed to him, in reference to the late election in Kansas, can be deemed respectable."

This reminds us of the remark of Sir Callahan O'Brallaghan in the play, who said he had "always been of the opinion that it does not comport with the character of a gentleman to behave like a d——d scoundrel." To which Sir Archy Macsycophant replies, "An excellent remark, and vary noo."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The London *Times*, in a leading article, says it is informed that there is dissention in the Cabinet; that Lord John Russell is now seeking to undo the work of last year, and to abandon Turkey to the discretion of Russia; that in this task he is seconded by several of his colleagues; and that the division in the Cabinet, which is clearly and distinctly marked, would long ago have resulted in open discord and disruption, had the smallest encouragement been afforded from withont to the desire for peace at any price.

IRVING'S LIFE OF WASHINGTON.—We have been much concerned to see that the entire duodecimo edition of this valuable work, amounting to twelve thousand copies, has been destroyed by the burning of Mr. Trow's printing office in New York. The fine octavo edition, however, escaped.

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MARKETS.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

Carefully prepared to Tuesday, June 5, 1855.

Flour, Howard Street	$10.87	@11.00
Flour, City Mills	10.75	@10.81
Rye Flour	7.62	@ 0.00
Corn Meal	4.75	@ 4.81
Wheat, white	2.60	@ 0.00
Wheat, red	2.40	@ 2.55
Corn, white	1.09	@ 1.10
Corn, yellow	1.06	@ 1.08
Rye, Pennsylvania	1.60	@ 0.00
Rye, Virginia	1.58	@ 0.00
Oats, Maryland and Virginia	65	@ 67
Oats, Pennsylvania	68	@ 00
Clover Seed	6.50	@ 6.87
Timothy Seed	3.50	@ 3.75
Hay, Timothy	18.00	@19.00
Hay, Clover	13.00	@14.00
Hops	22	@ 25
Potatoes, Mercer	1.00	@ 1.30
Bacon, Shoulders	8½	@ 0
Bacon, Sides	9½	@ 0
Bacon, Hams	10½	@ 11½
Pork, Mess	16.00	@ 0.00
Pork, Prime	15.25	@15.50
Beef, Mess	17.50	@ 0.00
Lard, in barrels	10¾	@ 11
Lard, in kegs	11½	@ 12
Wool, Unwashed	17	@ 20
Wool, Washed	26	@ 29
Wool, Pulled	20	@ 24
Wool, Fleece, common	25	@ 27
Wool, Fleece, fine	30	@ 42½
Wool, Choice Merino	30	@ 40
Butter, Western, in kegs	16	@ 17
Butter, Roll	21	@ 24
Cheese	12	@ 12½
Coffee, Rio	9¾	@ 10½
Coffee, Java	14¼	@ 15

NEW YORK MARKET.

Carefully prepared to Tuesday, June 5, 1855.

Flour, State brands	$10.12	@10.37
Flour, State brands, extra	11.37	@12.87
Flour, Western	10.00	@10.37
Flour, Southern	11.50	@11.75
Rye Flour	7.25	@ 8.75
Corn Meal	5.12	@ 0.00
Wheat, white	2.60	@ 2.65
Wheat, red	0.00	@ 0.00
Corn, white	1.06	@ 1.10
Corn, yellow	1.08	@ 1.13
Rye	1.60	@ 1.65
Oats	68	@ 80
Clover Seed	6.12	@ 6.50
Timothy Seed	4.25	@ 0.00
Hay	1.12	@ 0.00
Hops	15	@ 20
Bacon, Shoulders	7½	@ 7¾
Bacon, Sides	6½	@ 7
Bacon, Hams	9½	@ 9¾
Pork, Mess	16.81	@17.43
Pork, Prime	14.50	@ 0.00
Beef	10.25	@12.50
Lard, in barrels	10½	@ 10¾
Lard, in kegs	11	@ 11½
Butter, Western	18	@ 21
Butter, State	19	@ 24
Cheese	7	@ 11
Coffee, Rio	10½	@ 00
Coffee, Java	13½	@ 13¾
Wool, Unwashed	9½	@ 12
Wool, Washed	40	@ 42
Wool, Pulled	28	@ 34
Wool, Fleece, common	26	@ 00
Wool, Fleece, fine	42½	@ 00
Iron, Scotch, Pig	26.00	@27.00
Lime, Rockland	1.12	@ 0.00
Lime, common	85	@ 0.00

PROSPECTUS OF THE Ninth Volume of The National Era,

Washington, D. C.

G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR;
JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

The *National Era* is an uncompromising opponent of Slavery and the Slave power; an advocate of personal, civil, and religious liberty, without regard to race or creed; a foe to all secret combinations to control the Ballot-Box, whether under the direction of priests or laymen; a friend of Temperance, the Homestead, and all reforms calculated to secure to Labor its just consideration, recompense, and political weight, and to Trade, its Natural Freedom, in virtue of which every man has a right to buy and sell in whatever market he pleases. It believes in the right of individual judgment in all matters, whether of religion or politics, and rejects the dogma of passive obedience and non-resistance in both Church and State; holding that no man who swears to support the Constitution of the United States can deliberately violate his own settled conviction of its meaning, without incurring the guilt of perjury, and that no citizen can obey a human enactment which requires him to commit injustice, without immorality.

It regards Slavery, and the issues involved in it, as forming the great Political Question of the Day; taking the ground, that Slavery, from its necessities, instincts, and habits, is perpetually antagonistic to Freedom and Free Labor, and unchangeably aggressive; that its workings can be counteracted only by a permanent system of measures; that the Whig and Democratic Parties, not having been formed with a view to the issues raised by the Slave Interest, but being held in thrall by it, so far from presenting any resistance to its exactions, afford facilities for enforcing them; and that one or both must be broken up, and the true friends of Liberty be united, without regard to old issues or prejudices, on a Party of Freedom, as a necessary preliminary to the overthrow of the Slave Power. It, therefore, gives its earnest support to the Republican Movement, so far as its policy has yet been developed—a movement which promises to effect such a union.

The *National Era*, while occupying a decided position in Politics, has amply provided in its Literary Miscellany and News Department for the various wants of the Family. Careful abstracts of Intelligence, Domestic and Foreign, are given every week in its columns; during the sessions of Congress, special attention is devoted to its movements; and it has secured the services of some of the most distinguished literary writers of the country.

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November, 1854.

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The last volume was devoted chiefly to a compilation of old Southern documents on the Question of Slavery, more useful for reference, than for general reading. The plan for the new volume will be modified, so as to embrace matter, specially adapted to the present condition of our cause, and yet worthy of preservation.

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Such a publication, cheap, convenient, and suitable for extensive circulation and distribution, is particularly needed at the present time, when old party organizations are shattered, and when the Anti-Slavery Sentiment, although pervading the public mind, needs a well-defined, general organization, and a clear, rational method, to secure it due weight at the ballot-box and in legislation. To quicken this Sentiment, and to aid in giving it a form and method adapted to the exigency, will be the two-fold object of FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.

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People's Department.

THE RELIGIOUS VIEW.

HENRIETTA, LORAIN COUNTY, O., *May* 19, 1855.

Before the Government of God, all men are equal, entitled to equal rights, and subject to equal laws—His law being the emanation of His infinite benevolence, requiring supreme love to Himself, and equal love to all men. And any human Government which makes distinctions among men in relation to their rights and privileges is oppressive, is indeed, to the extent of such distinctions, chargeable with all the characteristics of a despotism. And how any men, who have been educated in the school of Jesus Christ, can have a heart to deprive any of their equal brethren of any rights which they claim for themselves, is to me inconceivable—especially when guilty of no offence, except being born in the wrong place, or adopting, it may be, an erroneous creed. "Speak kindly to the erring," is a maxim fraught with both wisdom and love. If you wish to reclaim to virtue the erring or the vicious, can you do it, if in the outset, you cast him out of the pale of humanity, and treat him as a villain and an outlaw? So did *not* Jesus Christ, so did not his apostles; so can you not do successfully. No; you must first win his confidence, by treating him as a brother, with kindness and love.

I would speak to those of the Know Nothing Order who profess Christianity. By your profession, you wish to imbue all men with the principles and spirit of your Saviour. For this purpose, you, at great expense, send missionaries to foreign countries. Do you not expect, then, to treat even the most degraded heathen as brethren? But when a foreigner comes to your shores—it may be a Christian as enlightened as yourself, or it may be one who, not having enjoyed your privileges, has drunk in error; or, perchance, it may be one of those very heathen you wish to convert—in what spirit, and with what words, do you meet him? Do you extend to him the hand of a brother, and bid him welcome to all the privileges and blessings of your free and happy country? Or do you search his pockets, to see if he is well provided with the "needful;" and if you find them vacant, send him adrift upon the wide ocean, to find a home upon some more hospitable shore; or, if well replenished, barely tolerate him, as an exile and an alien, whose presence you regard as an evil; and so carry yourself towards him, as that, in self-defence, he must become your enemy; and instead of blessing him, or allowing him to bless you, you both become mutual curses? And you profess to be a Christian, and it may be a Christian minister, and Anti-Slavery withal. "O, tell it not in Gath!" Let me entreat you, my brother, whatever be your name or locality, to open wide your heart; let it expand with a pure and Godlike benevolence, broad enough to embrace in its arms the whole brotherhood of the race, of whatever clime, condition, or complexion; and "all things whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them." This is Christianity. This, and nothing less, as I understand it, is pure and genuine Anti-Slavery. And this, as now advised, I am sorry to be compelled to say, is not the ruling spirit of the Know Nothing movement.

O. CLARK.

JUSTICE DONE.

PAINESVILLE, OHIO, *May* 19, 1855.

The last week's *Era* contains an article quoted from the *Cleveland* (O.) *Leader*, in which Alvin L. Tinker and Judge Bissel (of our place) are handled rather roughly. I think that the article does both of these gentlemen great injustice. I don't know but they are Know Nothings; if so, it is their worst misfortune, speaking as indulgently as possible. I have no sympathy with Know Nothingism. That which is good in politics, religion, or what not, is fit to be seen and known by all; and that which is only fit for conclave halls, is not fit to be at all.

But, Judge Bissel I have known in public and private for many years. *If* he has *bad* antecedents, he has *good* ones also; and the *good* succeed the bad, *that* is certain. In May, 1851, during a trial of a horse-stealer, in the Common Pleas, the counsel for the defence stated that the law in such "case made and provided" was too severe; and therefore, in the opinion of the counsel aiding the prosecution, (Judge Bissel,) in such cases it ought to be disregarded, alluding in the statement to the Judge's opinion of the Fugitive Act. In reply, the Judge is reported to have said: "The law under which this trial is conducted was made for the suppression of crime. The Fugitive Law, in its execution, compelled men to commit crime. If, however, in this they were both alike, *then* let them both be disregarded. And," said he, "it has been thrown into my teeth, during this court, that I desired to be the next Judge of this district, but could not, on account of my opinions on the Fugitive Law. To be Judge, or not to be, his opinions and sentiments should be known and entertained still. He would here declare to the court, to the jury, and to all present, that if he were Judge, he would not return into bondage, under this law, any man, white or black; *no, not even if it were to save this Union. Let me be understood: I would not return into bondage any man under this law*; no, sir, NOT EVEN IF IT WERE TO SAVE THIS UNION. And you, Mr. Clerk, may record it if you please."

The Judge is Anti-Slavery enough to-day to stand up to this sentiment, and a contrary representation does him injustice.

POLITICAL MATTERS IN IOWA.

QUASQUETON, BUCHANAN CO., IOWA, *May* 18, 1855.

Noticing your inquiry in the *Era* for further information of the state of parties, &c., in Iowa, I feel moved to contribute my mite for your enlightenment, hoping, however, that others will respond so much more fully and satisfactorily as to make my farthing candle superfluous.

Harlan, our United States Senator elect, is a man of unquestionable integrity and unmistakable Abolitionism.

Turner, the late Representative from this district, I am very intimately acquainted with, and I know him to be honest and upright—an old Abolitionist, of the Birney and Hale stamp, and never anything else, politically.

Dorland, another subject of animadversion, I am credibly informed, is another of precisely the same stripe.

Isbel ditto, which would seem to be placed beyond doubt by the common consent of friends and enemies, as to that very thing, pending his election as Judge. I think the question was not raised among supporters or opponents.

I made diligent inquiry, but never could ascertain that Know Nothingism had anything to do with our politics, up to or during the session of the Legislature—least of all, in winning the victories of the Republican party, which were due in this State, more purely than in any other, perhaps, to the Anti-Slavery sentiment, which, from a mere slumbering sentiment, had been developed, by the late outrages upon it, into efficient action. There were, indeed, some Representatives with decided Know Nothing proclivities; but the measures which they introduced, looking that way, were not sustained, or even entertained, by a respectable show of support. What progress the "American Party" have made since that time, I am not informed, but believe that in this part of the State it is not great.

I should be gratified to be informed if Chase and Hale are both, or either, Know Nothings. If they are, whom have the Free Democracy to look to as a standard-bearer in the next Presidential campaign, but Sumner?

A HINT ABOUT SPECULATION IN PRAIRIE STATES.

NOTTOWAY, PAGE CO., IOWA, *March* 7, 1855.

In this country, and all prairie countries, the farmer is damaged by speculators entering all the *timber* land, and leaving the prairies without timber. If you could get an act passed to prohibit any from entering more than one half timber land, or something like the half, it would help the settling of all such regions, and the making of school districts. Why will not our Western Representatives see to this?

A MORE DETAILED EXPOSITION OF AFFAIRS IN IOWA.

RICHMOND, WASHINGTON CO., IOWA, *May* 21, 1855.

In your paper of the 12th inst., you inquire "as to the real state of things in Iowa." You may very likely receive information from others before this reaches you, but I thought it not amiss to drop you a line in answer to your inquiry. Every man has his own view of matters; and by comparing the views of many, the truth may best be reached.

No Republican organization has been formed in this State. No Republican convention larger than a county convention has been held within my knowledge in the State. The Whig Convention of February, 1854, which nominated Grimes for Governor, denounced the Nebraska bill, then before Congress; and, after a severe struggle, *refused to pass a resolution endorsing the Compromise of* 1850. It also nominated for Secretary of State, Simon Watters, whose name had been put forward by the Free Democracy for the office of Governor. Watters was present at this Convention, and allowed his friends to represent him as a good Whig, &c.; but he afterwards declined to run as candidate for Secretary. A State Convention of the Free Democracy was called at Crawfordsville, in March, to consider the state of affairs; and that Convention resolved to support Grimes for Governor. There were two vacancies then in the Whig ticket, and this Convention filled them with the names of Free-Soilers. In the August election following, the Independent Democracy, *to a man*, supported Grimes; and by their help, and by their help alone, he was elected; and, as far as I know, they are satisfied with his course. Grimes is a noble man—I feel proud of him. Such men as Grimes and Chase go far to redeem my native State from the reproach of giving birth to Webster and Cass. The two names the Free-Soilers put forward to supply the vacancies in the Whig ticket received a meagre vote—some 4,000—the mass of the Whigs ignoring them entirely. Well, the Legislature met—one house Administration, the other Opposition. A majority of members of joint convention voted for James Harlan for United States Senator, but the Senate (Administration) had adjourned that day before the hour for joint convention, and the validity of his election is denied by the Administration press here. The Legislature also submitted a Prohibitory Liquor Law to the People, which was ratified the first Monday of April, by 2,910 majority. At the same time, the so-called People's ticket, nominated by the Whig members of the Legislature, and consisting of Whigs, (for one or two unimportant offices, Commissioners of Des Moines Improvement, &c.,) was elected by an increased majority, as compared with last fall.

About a month since, a Convention of the Independent Democracy was held at Washington. The Convention was not large, but was mostly composed of stanch men, who are not afraid of the name of Abolitionist—men who hate Slavery, and who are in earnest.

The following are two of the resolutions adopted by the Convention—the first, with one or two dissenting voices; the second, with five:

"*Resolved*, That we consider the secret political organization known to the public as Know Nothings to be anti-republican in form, false in principle, and dangerous to liberty in tendency.

"*Resolved*, That the People demand a People's Party, or Republican Party, to resist the aggressions of Slavery, and to divorce the Federal Government from Slavery, to be composed of all earnest freemen in the State; and that the Platform of the Republican Party in Wisconsin is the right ground to stand on."

The *temper* of the Convention was harmonious, to maintain inviolate an Anti-Slavery party, and to unite with all who will work for that end.

There was some difference of opinion, as there will always be, in regard to means. It happened that I introduced the resolution last quoted; and for myself, I have no sympathy with Whiggery, and abhor Know Nothingism. I think the same statement will apply to the Convention.

To sum up: There is no Republican organization in the State. A small portion of the Whigs, represented by Browning, of Burlington, are inveterately Old Hunkerish. The remainder are liberal on the Slavery question, but a large part of them absorbed by Know Nothingism. The Free Democrats supported Grimes for Governor, and are well satisfied with the result, and now hold themselves ready to unite with such as do not mutter the shibboleths of Whigery or Know Nothingism, to form a Republican party.

Probable result: The new Order will distract the friends of Freedom, and the Sham Democracy will regain a temporary ascendency; but their despotism is broken, their days are numbered, and sooner or later we shall be a free State.

R. B. FOSTER.

DIVISION OF CALIFORNIA INTO THREE STATES.

From the Alta-California, April 21.

An interesting and animated discussion took place in the Assembly on Tuesday, in relation to the division of the State. Mr. Douglass, of San Joaquin, had introduced a bill providing that California should be divided into three States, and on this the discussion arose.

In former times, when this subject of division has come up for discussion, we have invariably opposed it. We should do the same now, with all our power, were the same objects aimed at as have been in former years. But this movement for a division is divested of the sectional character of those which have been made before, and we are inclined to the opinion that no one of those advocating it is so insane as to suppose it possible that under the light now existing in the State the dark institution can ever be planted in any part of California.

The agitators have hitherto been foiled in every attempt they have made to engraft the obnoxious institution upon us. The popular voice is against it in every part of the State, by so heavy a majority, that whether it remain as it is, or is divided into several States, we confess to small fear of this dangerous and sectional institution being introduced.

In regard to the naked question of division, there is much that may be said on both sides. The State is unquestionably too large; the interests of different sections are too conflicting for that harmony of feeling necessary to correct legislation or equal prosperity. The people in the remote parts of the State are subjected to severe if not unjust expense in their attendance on the Supreme Court, and they hear so little and know so little of their laws, and the manner of making them, that they can have no very strong attachment to the State authority.

On the other hand, the expense of three State Governments would be much greater than the expense of one. There would be more officers and more officials to be paid. This, however, disguise it as we may, will be a powerful motive in bringing about the division.

The most mighty argument, however, in favor of division, is this: that our Congressional representation would be increased. The importance of this can hardly be over-estimated, and it will be this consideration that will make the division popular with the people.

There is one objection, however, to a division of the State at this time. The people have not been consulted in the matter. No one supposed that this Legislature would take action on so important a matter, and therefore no member was elected in reference to it. The people ought first to be consulted. There should be no such judgment taken; but after the matter has been fairly discussed, and the people understand it, and have expressed themselves, then will be time enough to act in the matter. There are constitutional objections to Mr. Douglass's bill, but those do not affect the abstract question of division, and therefore we let them pass for the present.

A very proper course, as it seems to us, was taken by the Assembly in reference to the matter. A committee was appointed to prepare an address to the people of the State, so that at the next general election the issue of division or no division will be fairly presented. If the majority of the people shall be found to favor division, it will be the duty of all good patriots and good Democrats to cheerfully assent to it; and if the majority decide otherwise, they will submit to their verdict with equal grace.

RUFFIANISM.—We learn from the Mobile (Ala.) *Register*, that the Rev. Father Nashon, a Roman Catholic priest from Springfield College, has for some time past been officiating at a chaped erected on a piece of ground given for school and religious purposes by the proprietors of the Dog River factory, a few miles below Mobile. On Sunday, 13th instant, while on his way to the chapel, he was met by four fellows, who asked if he was a Catholic priest; and upon his answering in the affirmative, they dragged him out of his buggy and beat him in a brutal manner; and one fellow held a dirk before him, and threatened, if he ever preached to the factory people again, he should feel that weapon. He managed to crawl to the factory after a while, whence he was escorted home, and now remains in a very precarious state.

The Chinese in New York number from 1,000 to 1,500, only two of whom are females. They herd together in crowded apartments, and, with few exceptions, are engaged in menial pursuits.

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For the National Era.

THE LEGAL TENURE OF SLAVERY.

LETTER XXX.

BILLS OF ATTAINDER—EX POST FACTO LAWS—IMPAIRING THE OBLIGATION OF CONTRACTS.

[CONCLUDED.]

To the Friends of American Liberty:

[In consequence of a transposition of two sheets of manuscript, a portion of Letter XXXI was printed as belonging to Letter XXX, in the Nos. of the *Era* for May 24th and 31st.]

V. EX POST FACTO LAW.

"No State shall pass a bill of attainder, or *ex post facto* law," &c.

An *ex post facto* law is a law so framed as to have a retrospective operation, affecting events and transactions that took place *before* the enactment was made.* For example: If the State of New York, in passing its prohibitory liquor law, in March or April, instead of fixing the commencement of its operation on the *next* coming fourth of July after it was passed, had fixed it on the fourth of July *previous*, so as to punish infractions of it committed *before* it was enacted, *that* would have been an ex post facto law; and any attempt *thus* to have executed it, would have been over-ruled by the clause of the Constitution of the United States now before us. No advocate of prohibitory liquor laws would have doubted it. No plea of "State Rights" would have availed anything. The Federal Constitution, ratified by the States, *forbids the States* to pass any such ex post facto law.

Just so, if the State of Massachusetts should pass an act declaring that all the descendants of the persons convicted of witchcraft at Salem, a century or two ago, should now be subjected to certain disabilities or punishments, on account of that act or condition of their ancestors, the Federal Courts would set aside that act of Massachusetts, as conflicting with the clause of the Constitution now before us. It would be, at once, a bill of attainder (attainting the blood) and an ex post facto law, applying to alleged offences before the act was passed.

A similar decision would be made, if South Carolina should impose disabilities or punishments upon the descendants of those, in that State, who were tories during the Revolutionary war.

A parallel instance we should have, in the State of Virginna, if that Ancient Dominion, alarmed by the confessions of her own Senator Mason and other Virginians, that she has on her statute book no positive laws establishing Slavery, should now attempt to supply the deficiency, by enacting that all the descendants of those Africans who, in 1620, were landed from a Dutch man-of-war in James river, and sold to the planters, should, now and forever, hereafter be held as slaves. The Federal Courts, under the clause before us, would be bound to set aside such a statute of Virginia. It would be a bill of attainder and an ex post facto law, if any enactments can be thus described.

All the so-called slave laws of the slave States *are* ex post facto laws, if they are to be regarded as laws at all. In not one of the Colonies were there any statutes creating the relation of master and slave, or authorizing or even regulating it, at the time when slaves and Slavery were first introduced. All the subsequent Slavery legislation, before and since the Revolution, were *retrospective*, assuming what had no legal existence, viz: the slavery of the persons thus bought and held. By assuming what was not true, their validity fails. Or if, to stave off this conclusion, it be held that this *after* legislation legalized their *previous* enslavement, or rather the enslavement of their ancestors, it becomes, at once, an ex post facto law and an attainder of the blood.

So that *the entire mass of Slavery legislation, in this country*, is not only seen to be illegal and nugatory in itself, by the maxims of the common law, and by all the rules of jurisprudence known to civilized man, but is likewise brought directly under the annihilating control of the Federal Courts, by this provision of the Constitution of the United States—"No State shall pass any bill of attainder or ex post facto law." If this clause has no power to uproot all the Slavery in the slave States, then may Massachusetts hang the discendants of her Salem witches, and South Carolina confiscate the estates of the progeny of her tories, and there is no relief from the Federal Courts—no meaning in the clause under review. The meaning of the words, the intention as gathered from the words, and the spirit and general scope of the instrument, conduct us to one and the same unavoidable conclusion.

Ask any intelligent slaveholder or lawyer, in Maryland, Virginia, or the Carolinas, under what legal tenure slaves are now held in those States. They will readily respond by reciting the State enactment that the *child* follows the condition of the *mother*. Inquire by what tenure the *mother* was held, and you will be referred to the condition of *her* mother and so on, back to the first importation of slaves. All these enactments are, manifestly, "*bills of attainder*," without legal validity, while the Constitution of the United States is "the supreme law of the land." Inquire still farther, by what tenure the *first* generation or two of slaves were held, *before* any of these laws of descent were enacted. The answer will have to be, that they were held *without* any law! In other words, that they were legally *free*. So that, if the *child* follows the condition of the *mother*, the present generation, like the first, are all legally free! There is no escape from this result but by maintaining that the slave laws fixing the rule of descent, and other laws upholding Slavery or assuming its previous existence, *had a retrospective* operation, and actually legalize the enslavement of all that *first* generation, who, during all their lifetime, were legally free, being under no pro-slavery laws at all! This makes them ex post facto laws which no State can maintain, under the Constitution of the United States. The entire system of pro-slavery legislation in this country "but one great web or conglomerated mass of "double-and-twisted," "double distilled" "ex post facto" "attainder," from beginning to end. Take away from it these features, and no semblance or remnant of legalized Slavery remains. And these features—if nothing else—clothe the Federal Courts with ample constitutional power to abolish the whole system.

VI. IMPAIRING THE OBLIGATION OF CONTRACTS.

"No STATE shall pass any law impairing the obligation of contracts."

This inhibition of the Constitution immediately follows the preceding, and stands in the same clause—a part of the same sentence. Several things are to be observed here: 1. There is a recognition of the right of all men to form contracts; 2. Of the sacredness of that right; 3. There is a direct provision that "*no State* shall pass any law" infringing that right, by annulling or even "impairing the obligations" created by those contracts. If the legislature of Massachusetts should pass a statute that no contract made with a Roman Catholic should be binding, if Maryland or Florida should impose similar disabilities upon Jews or Protestants, the aggrieved party would only have to seek relief in the Federal courts, and speedy redress would be obtained. Just so, if Ohio should pass laws impairing the obligation of contracts with Kentuckians, or if Pennsylvania should annul contracts made with men having red hair. Take now a parallel case. North Carolina has an enactment or a judicial decision that "no slave can make a contract, not even the contract of marriage." A large portion of the population of that State, including nearly all the mechanics of the port of Wilmington, fall under the ban. A Yankee captain arrives there in his brig, buys a cargo of lumber, and engages a cooper to put it in order for him. The cooper is a slave, whom his master allows to do business in this way, (though in evasion of the statute,) for a monthly stipend. The captain advances fifty dollars to the cooper, (as is sometimes done,) and the cooper sets his twenty journeymen at work on the lumber. Suppose now the "owner" of the cooper clutches the fifty dollars. Can the cooper or the captain obtain any redress? Not in the courts of North Carolina. Why? Because that State has passed a law annulling the obligation of contracts, when made with slaves.† But the Federal courts should set aside that State enactment as unconstitutional. In doing this, they would affirm the right of the cooper to make contracts, and with this right he could make whatever contracts he pleased for his labor, and be secured in his right to the fulfilment of those contracts.

WILLIAM GOODELL.

From the Belleville (Ill.) Advocate.

KNOW NOTHINGISM AND NEBRASKAISM.

The first effort made to deprive immigrants of the privilege of voting was made in the United States Senate, when that body adopted the amendment of Senator Clayton to the Nebraska bill, by which none but *citizens of the United States* were allowed to vote in the Territories. Judge Douglas and General Shields both voted for the bill, after it had in it this Know Nothing amendment! Atchison is one of the most violent and unprincipled of Know Nothings; and the Slavery Extensionists are loudest in their denunciations of immigrants. They hate them, because they know that the men who leave their homes to avoid the chains of oppression, and to enjoy liberty, are no friends to bondage anywhere. To accomplish the pious object of extending Slavery, they would deprive these refugees from tyranny of the right to vote in the Territories, and is the States also, if they had the power.

In our last Legislature, when resolutions against a repeal of our naturalization laws were pending, Mr. Judd, of Cook country, an Anti-Nebraska Democrat, offered an amendment, disapproving of the votes of Senators Douglas and Shields in favor of the Nebraska bill, after it was amended, at the instance of Senator Clayton, by excluding foreigners from voting in the Territories; and every Nebraska Senator in our State Legislature voted against Mr. Judd's amendment!

Before our last Congressional election, Dr. Hope, the leader of the Nebraskaites in this district, published a Circular, in which he gave free expression to his scorn for those whom he termed the "foreign voters." The Nashville *Monitor*, a rabid Nebraska paper published in Washington county, contained an editorial set to the same tune, in which the writer sneeringly asked: "Are the voters of the eighth district free men, or are they *sold to the Dutch?*" So great was their contempt for citizens of foreign birth, that the Editor of a German paper in Alton was not allowed to explain resolutions in favor of the Nebraska bill to his German fellow-citizens in their own language, at a Democratic meeting in Edwardsville! Some of the most ultra of the Nebraska papers, such as the Waterloo *Patriot* and the Shawneetown *Illinoisan*, which called Trumbull and Marshall Abolitionists, have gone over to the Know Nothings. A few of the others, with Senator Douglas at their head, are exhibiting a vociferous zeal against the Nativist Proscriptionists; but foreign-born citizens would have more confidence in their sincerity, if they had shown a little regard for the rights of foreigners when they were uprooting an old Compromise against the spread of Slavery. Our naturalization laws, and the laws prohibiting Slavery in the Territories, were cordially approved by the Father of American Democracy, Thomas Jefferson; and wo to him whose hand is ruthless enough to disturb either the one or the other!

SUDDEN DEATH OF A SLAVEHOLDER—TWENTY-NINE SLAVES EMANCIPATED.

From the Cincinnati Gazette, May 22.

Over a year since, Mr. Elijah Willis, of Williston, Barnwell district, South Carolina, came to this city, and executed in the office of Joliffe & Gitchell a will, bequeathing to his wife, and her heirs and assignees, all his property, real and personal, to the value of $150,000, consisting of two plantations well stocked, and from forty to fifty negroes. His wife, Mary Amy Turner, and children, six in number, are mulattoes, and were held by Willis as slaves. Mr. Willis agreed with Messrs. A. H. Ernst, Edward Harwood, and John Joliffe, whom he made his executors, that they should be manumitted, and that the executors might dispose of the remainder of his slaves at his death as they deemed best. Mr. Willis returned to his plantation.

Yesterday morning, he arrived from the South on the Jacob Strader, with his wife, her mother, and the six children. After securing a hack to convey the family up to the Dumas House, Mr. Willis, with a daughter held by each hand, approached the carriage, and was in the act of stepping in, when he was seized with a palpitation of the heart, to which he was subject, and falling backwards, expired in about five minutes. Coroner Menzies held an inquest over the body, and the jury returned a verdict in accordance with the above facts. Mr. Willis was about 60 years of age, a very respectable old gentleman, and has been married to Mary Amy about thirteen years, and always manifested towards her and the children a warm affection.

He has been in bad health several years, and his relatives, who reside in the Barnwell district, have frequently importuned him to give up his business, and travel with his family. He left home about four weeks ago, not, as they supposed, to make said trip, but to come to this State, free his family from slavery, and provide them with comfortable houses in free soil. Having done this, it was his intention to return to South Carolina, settle up his affairs, and live the remainder of his life free from all care and anxiety. Bad health for several years was an additional inducement for him to pursue this course.

The remains of Mr. Willis, accompanied by the family, were taken to the Dumas House. The family appears to be deeply afflicted by Mr. Willis's sudden death. They are kindly cared for. His last will is in the possession of Flamen Ball, Esq., counsel for the wife of Willis, who will attend to her business, and see that she obtains that bequeathed to her. The funeral of Mr. Willis will take place to-day.

Those who affect to believe that the abolition of Slavery would lead to universal amalgamation at the North, will please make a note of the above case.

ARCHBISHOP KENRICK'S PASTORAL LETTER.

Denial of the Pope's Temporal Sovereignty.

The concluding paragraphs of the late "Pastoral Letter of the Archbishop of Baltimore and the Bishops and Prelates of the Province of Baltimore," are as follows:

"Beloved brethren of the laity, we embrace you all with paternal affection, and entreat you to walk circumspectly, for the days are evil. You know what manner of precepts we have given you in the name of the Lord Jesus. For this is the will of God, your sanctification. Be peaceable, sober, just, and faithful in the performance of all duties towards all mankind. Practice patience, forbearance, charity, towards all. In the exercise of your rights as free citizens, remember your responsibility to God, and act as freemen, but not as having liberty as a cloak for malice, but as the servants of God. Respect and obey the constituted authorities, for all power is from God, and they that resist the ordinances of God purchase for themselves damnation.

"To the General and State Governments you owe allegiance in all that regards the civil order; the authorities of the Church challenge your obedience in the things of salvation. We have no need of pressing this distinction, which you fully understand and constantly observe. You know that we have uniformly taught you, both publicly and privately, to perform all the duties of good citizens, and that we have never exacted of you, as we ourselves have never made even to the highest ecclesiastical authority, any engagements inconsistent with the duties we owe to the country and its laws. On every opportune occasion we have avowed these principles; and even in our communications to the late Pontiff, we rejected as a calumny the imputation that we were in civil matters subject to his authority.

"Be not disturbed at the misstatements of our tenets which are daily made, or at the effort to deprive us of our civil rights, and of the confidence and esteem of our fellow-citizens. Formidable as is the combination for this purpose, we do not despair that the justice and good sense of the Nation will soon discover the groundless character of the suspicions thrown on the fidelity of Catholics, whose religion teaches them to respect and maintain the established order of society, under whatsoever form of government they may be placed."

A SPEECH.—The Editor of *Harper's Magazine* pulls the following scrap from his "drawer:"

Many a verdant Congressman, fresh from his constituents, has found the floor of the national bear-garden quite a different theatre for the display of his abilities from the tavern or the store up-country, where he has been wont to hold forth to his admiring frinds. Mr. Collier, who became one of the leaders in the Lower House, was taken all aback when he was first on his legs in the hall. He rose and said, "Mr. Speaker,"

"The gentleman from New York," said the Speaker.

It began to grow dark in front of the rising member, but he managed to exclaim again. "Mr. Speaker."

"The gentleman from New York," said the Speaker.

By this time, attention was arrested, and the sudden silence was even more confounding than the uproar in which he had risen. Once more he cried out, and now on the verge of despair, "Mr. Speaker."

"The gentleman from New York," said the Speaker, with the faintest smile of compassion on his face.

But no words came to bear the thoughts of the embarrassed member, and, turning to a friend sitting next to him, he burst forth—

"I say, Ellsworth, do you know where I can charter a knot-hole for a fortnight?"

That was his maiden speech. His next was a decided hit, and he speedily rose to the front rank of speakers in the House.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON III.—Among the multitudinous circumstances of a striking and extraordinary character connected with the history of Louis Napoleon, not the least is a fact stated by a well-informed correspondent in the *Illustrated London News* of last Saturday. It is there affirmed that, during his exile, he "used to read, with great interest, the proof sheets of M. Thiers's *History of the Consulate and Empire*, which were supplied to him by Mr. Forbes Campbell, who was then preparing an English version of that work. The following remarkable passage occurs in a letter which the Prince addressed Mr. Campbell in 1847, when returning the proof sheets of Vol. V. It will be seen that, even at that early period, the Emperor meditated the English alliance, which he has since so happily accomplished: 'Why was not I born to share in the glories of those heroic times? But, on reflection, it is better as it is. What a saddening spectacle, to behold the two greatest and most civilized nations of the world destroying one another (*s'entre-gorger*)—two nations that ought, in my opinion, (*selon moi,*) to have been friends and allies, and rivals only in the arts of peace. Let us hope that the day may yet come when I shall carry out the intentions of my uncle, by uniting the interests and policy of England and France in an indissoluble alliance. That hope cheers and encourages me. It forbids my repining at the altered fortunes of my family."

THE CHINESE IN AUSTRALIA.—The Bishop of Victoria has just made a report to the Archbishop of Canterbury, which reveals some curious facts relative to the Chinese, who are now found in considerable numbers in the Australian Colonies. According to the Bishop, no sooner do they acquire a smattering of instruction, than they leave the Missionary seminaries, and either emigrate to Australia and America, or betake themselves to such situations as they can obtain, as clerks and interpreters, in other countries than their own. We believe, that in former times, and till very lately, no Chinaman could depart from the Celestial Empire without permission from the authorities; but we now find, as the Bishop of Victoria hints, that everything in that quarter bears the mark of impending change—a change pregnant with the most portentous results to the whole Eastern world.

ORESTES A. BROWNSON recently lectured in New Orleans. The *Creole* reports him as follows, on the destiny of the Roman Catholic Church:

"It must become the arbiter between the State and the subject. It must guard the man by interposing its flaming sword as a defence. *It must construe constitutions and expound laws*, deciding where is the limit of centralized power, and what is its absolute duty to perform."

Brownson, the convert, would signalize his zeal, and, as a lover of notoriety, seeks to startle.

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Edited by Congregational Clergymen,

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It is dashing and vigorous without coarseness, animated with a degree of humor, showing acute and delicate perceptions, and sustained by a bracing infusion of common sense.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

There are many delicate strokes, and not a little of that vivacity of description which entertains. The author shows her best side when matters of home-feeling and affection engage her pen.—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

The author, who we are sure is a woman, talks with the reader as though you were sitting by her side in the upper saloon of a North River steamboat, and you can hear her laugh as she tells of some ludicrous scene which she has witnessed, or the strange eyes grow earnest as she relates some fearful story of crime or suffering. She must have been very busy, this woman, to have observed so much—a New England girl, our glove for it.—*N. York Atlas.*

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The undersigned will also continue, as heretofore, the practice of law in the Supreme Court of the United States and the other courts of the District.

M. TOWNSEND, Attorney at Law,
4½ street, Washington city, D. C.

P. S. Reference may be had (if necessary) to heads of Departments and Bureaus, citizens of Washington, and members of Congress. 428—1am

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FANNY FERN

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